MUSICAL FESTIVAL

OF THE

PENNA. STATE SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

JUBILEE CONVENTION

PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 8, 1912

CHORUS SELECTIONS

COMPILED BY

MR. H. C. LINCOLN

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

MRS. JENNIE F. BUDD,

PIANIST

NEW CONVENTION HALL

Price 25 Cents

HALL-MACK COMPANY

1018-1020 Arch Street

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

SEP 3 1918 531

NOTE

I take this means of thanking the many friends who have made it possible to publish this collection by loaning the plates from which this copyrighted music is printed, among whom I would mention, Prof. E. O. Excell, Praise Publishing Co.; Prof. J. G. Dailey, the Hall-Mack Co., and Messrs. Deputy Bros. Co., for their careful printing and publishing. These selections have been made with the prayer that they might be used by the Heavenly Father to advance the great cause of Sunday School work.

Cordially,

H. O. Lincoln

Philadelphia, September 7-1912. Musical Director.

Benson
M2.11
L28S

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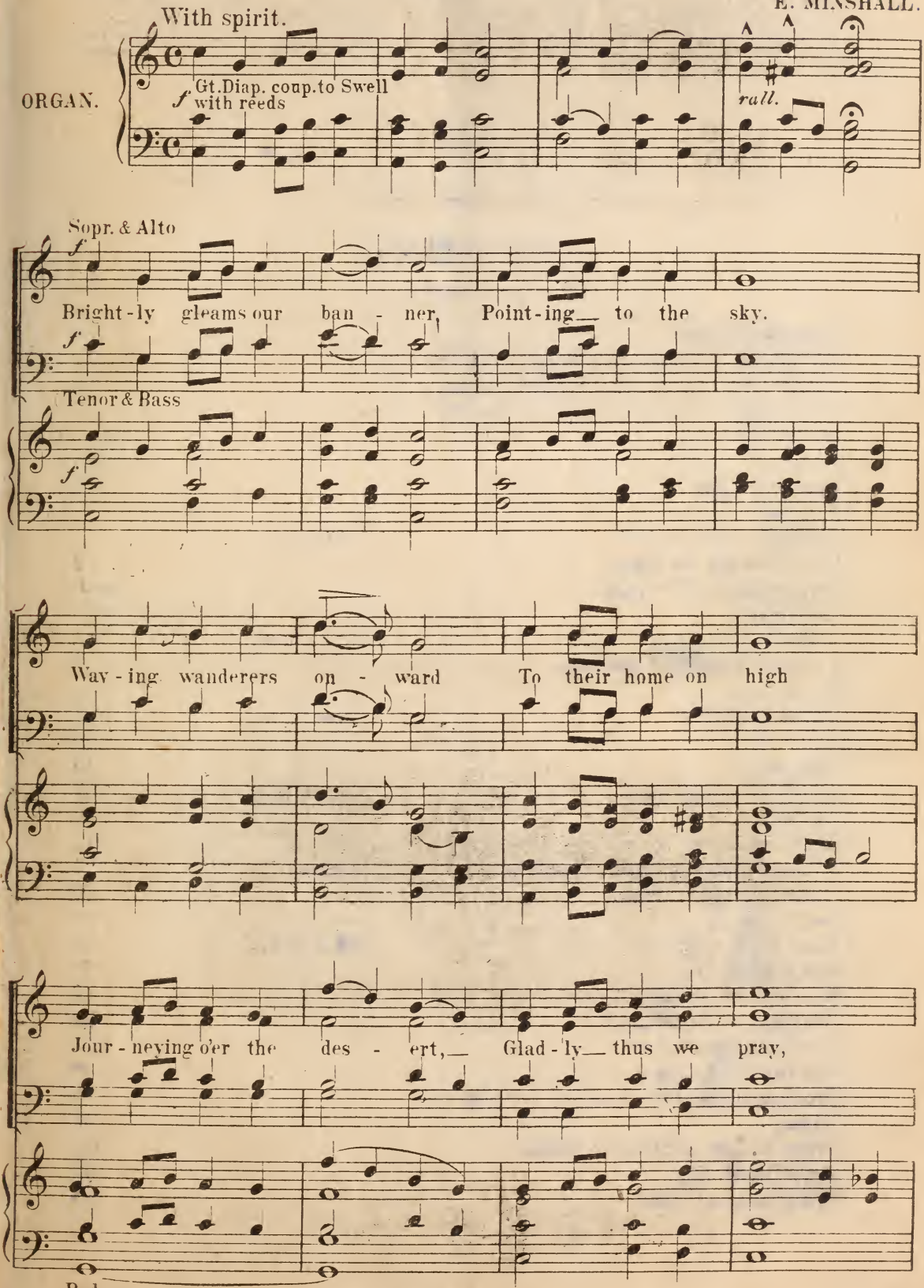
JUL 27 1965
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Brightly gleams our Banner.

E. MINSHALL.

With spirit.
ORGAN.
f Gt. Diap. coup. to Swell with reeds
rall.
Sopr. & Alto
f
Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky.
Tenor & Bass
f
Way-ing wanderers on - ward To their home on high
Jour-neying o'er the des - ert, Glad-ly thus we pray,
Ped.

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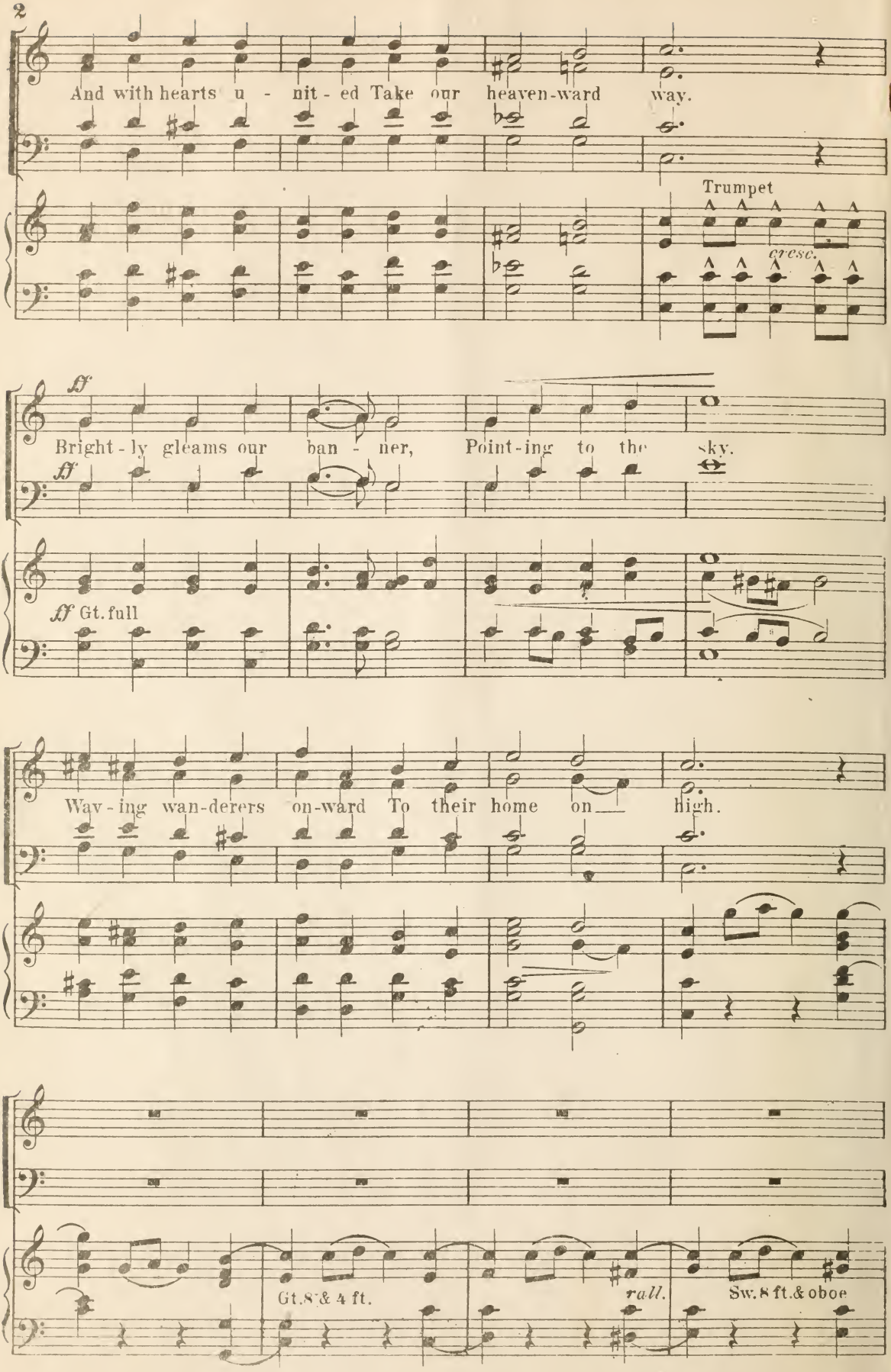
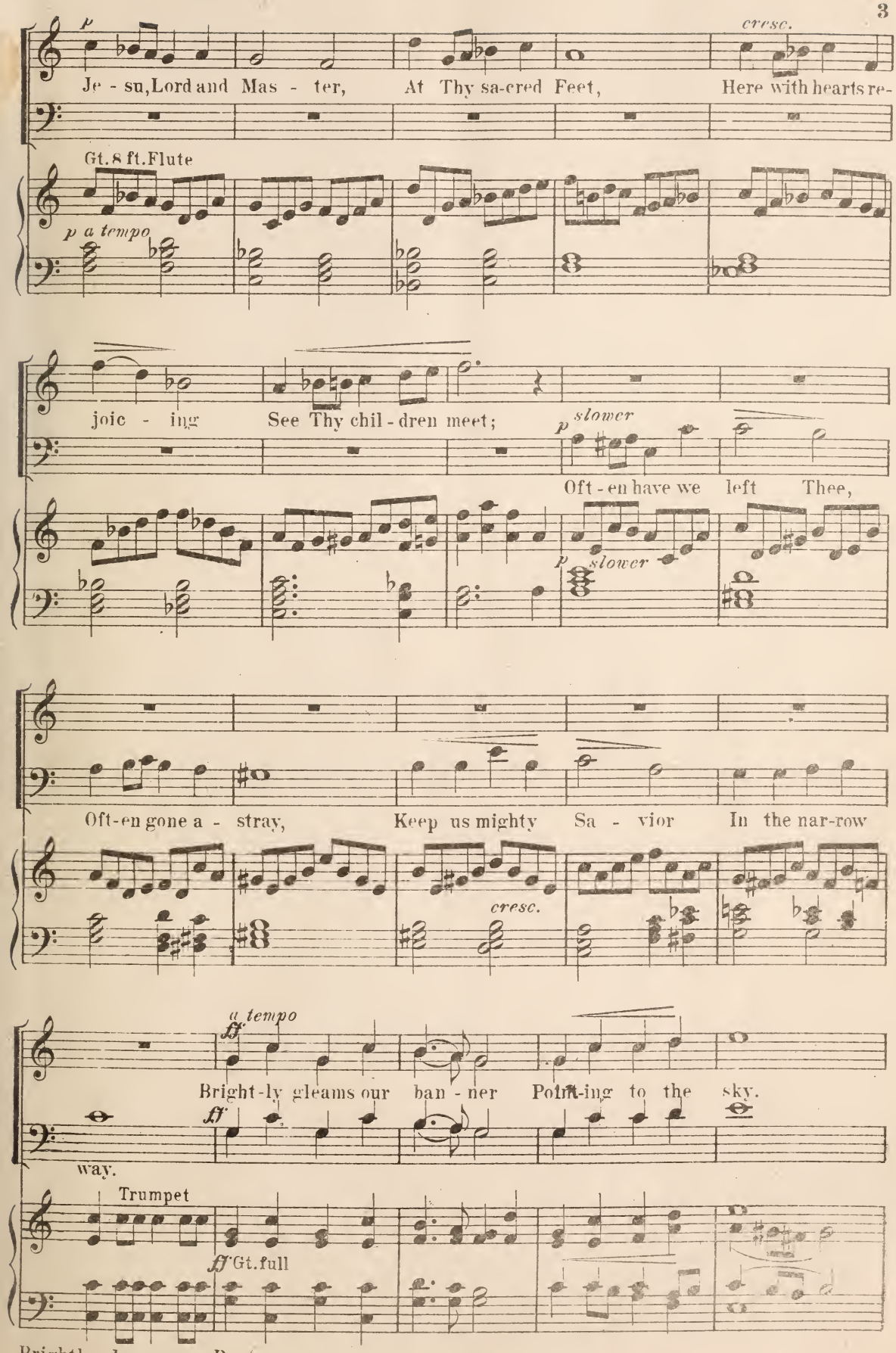
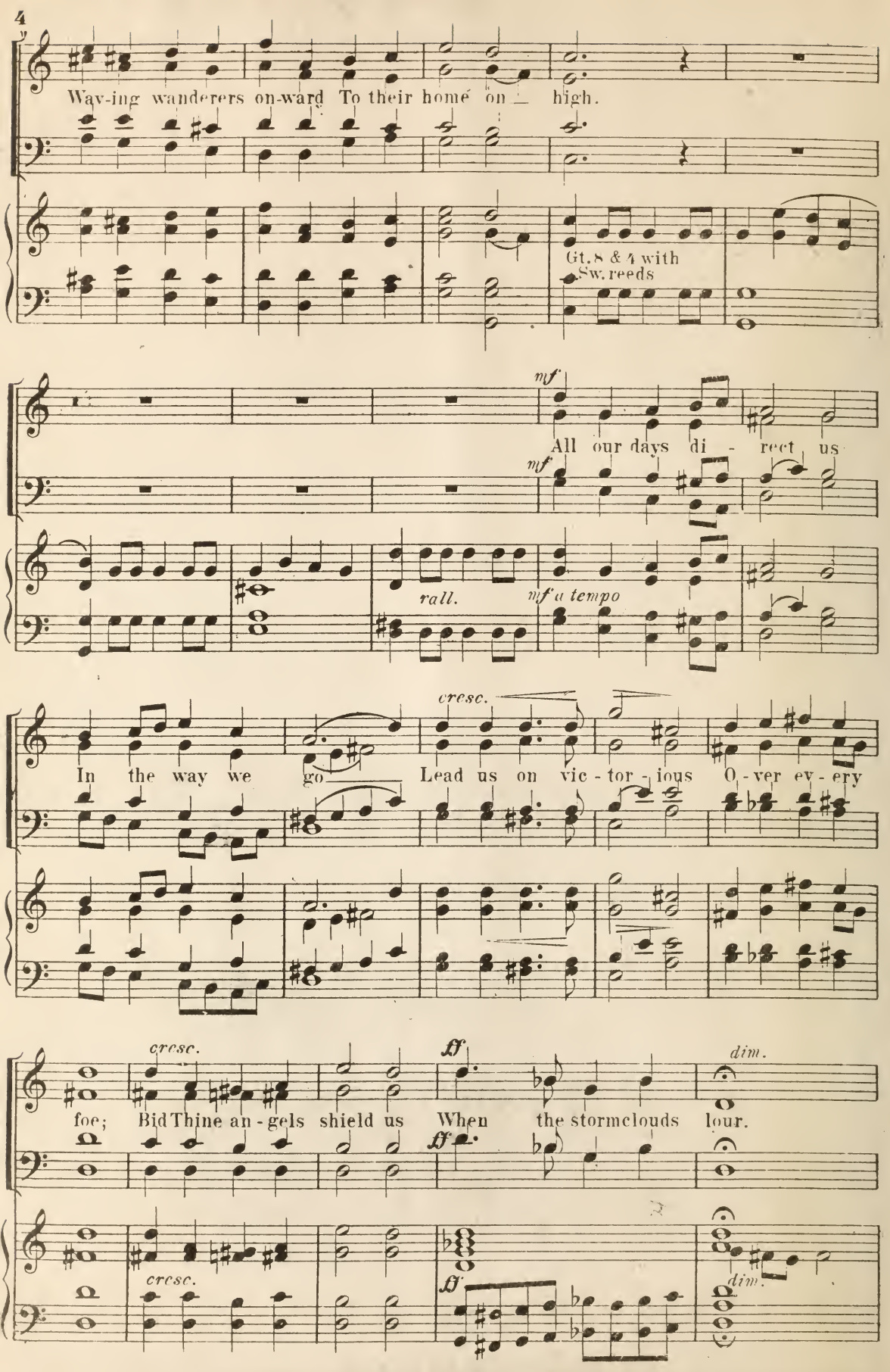
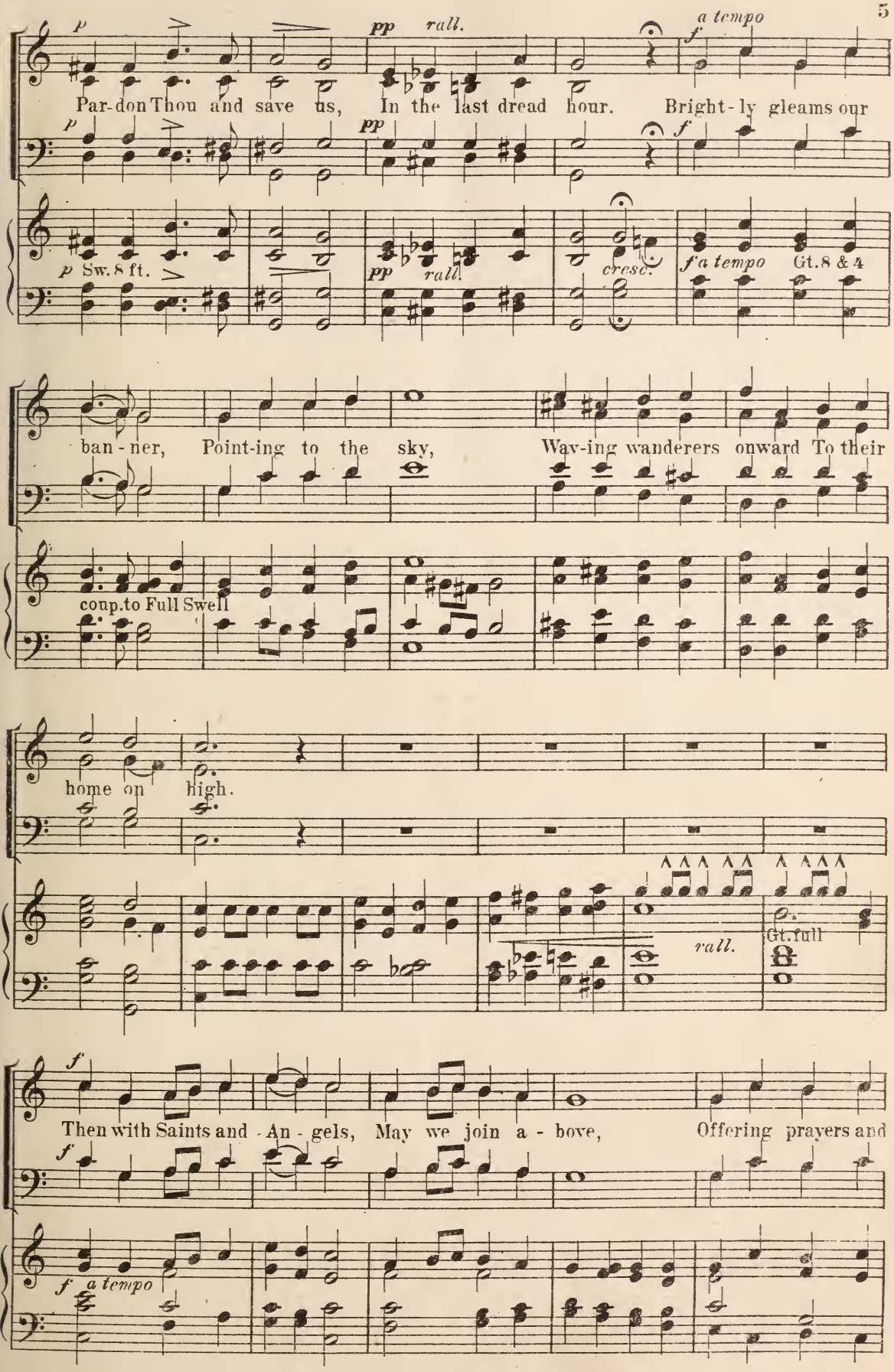
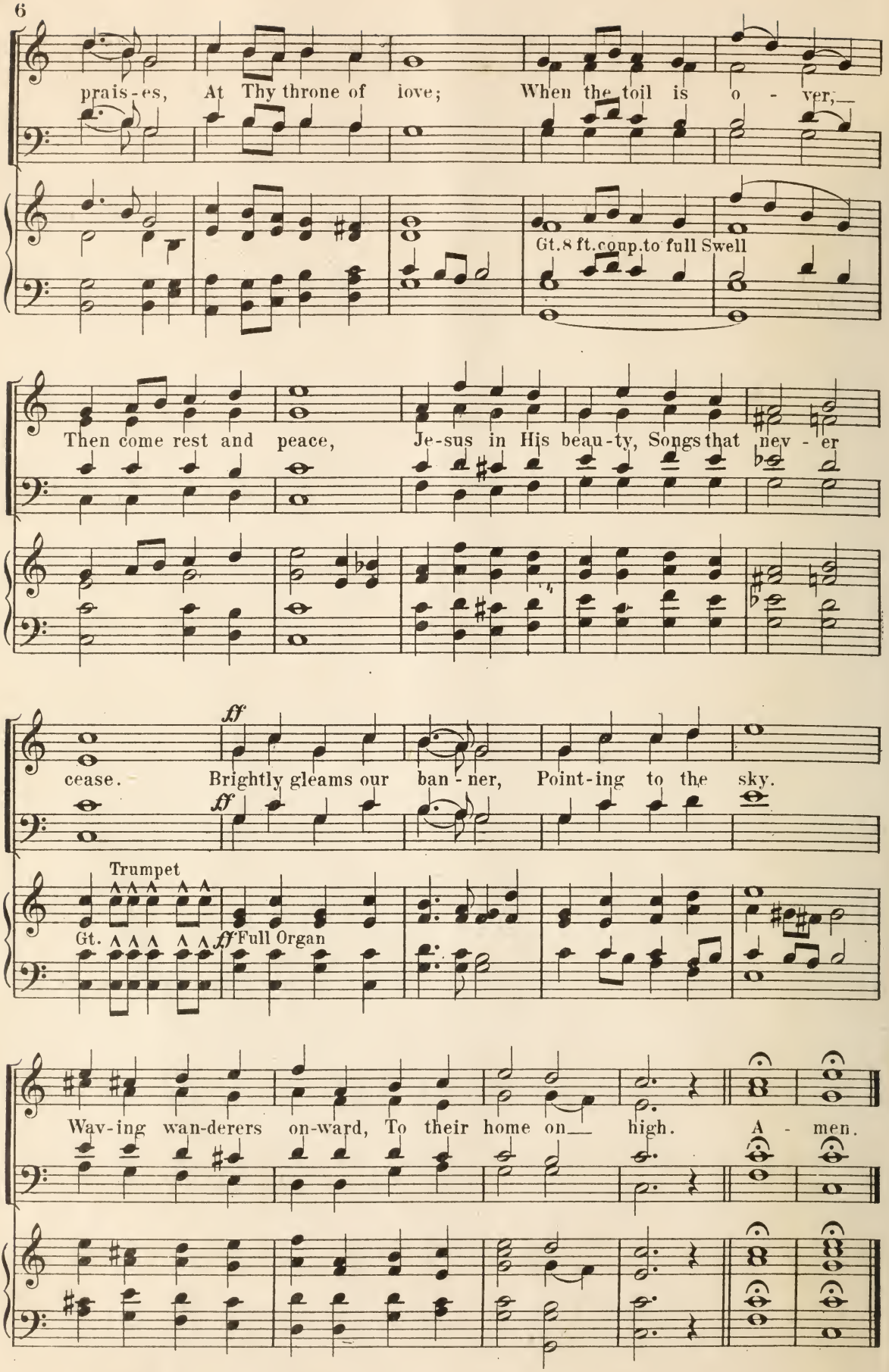

And with hearts u - nit - ed Take our heaven-ward way.
Trumpet
cresc.
ff
Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky.
ff
ff Gt. full
Way - ing wan-derers on-ward To their home on high.
Gt. 8 & 4 ft.
rall.
Sw. 8 ft. & oboe

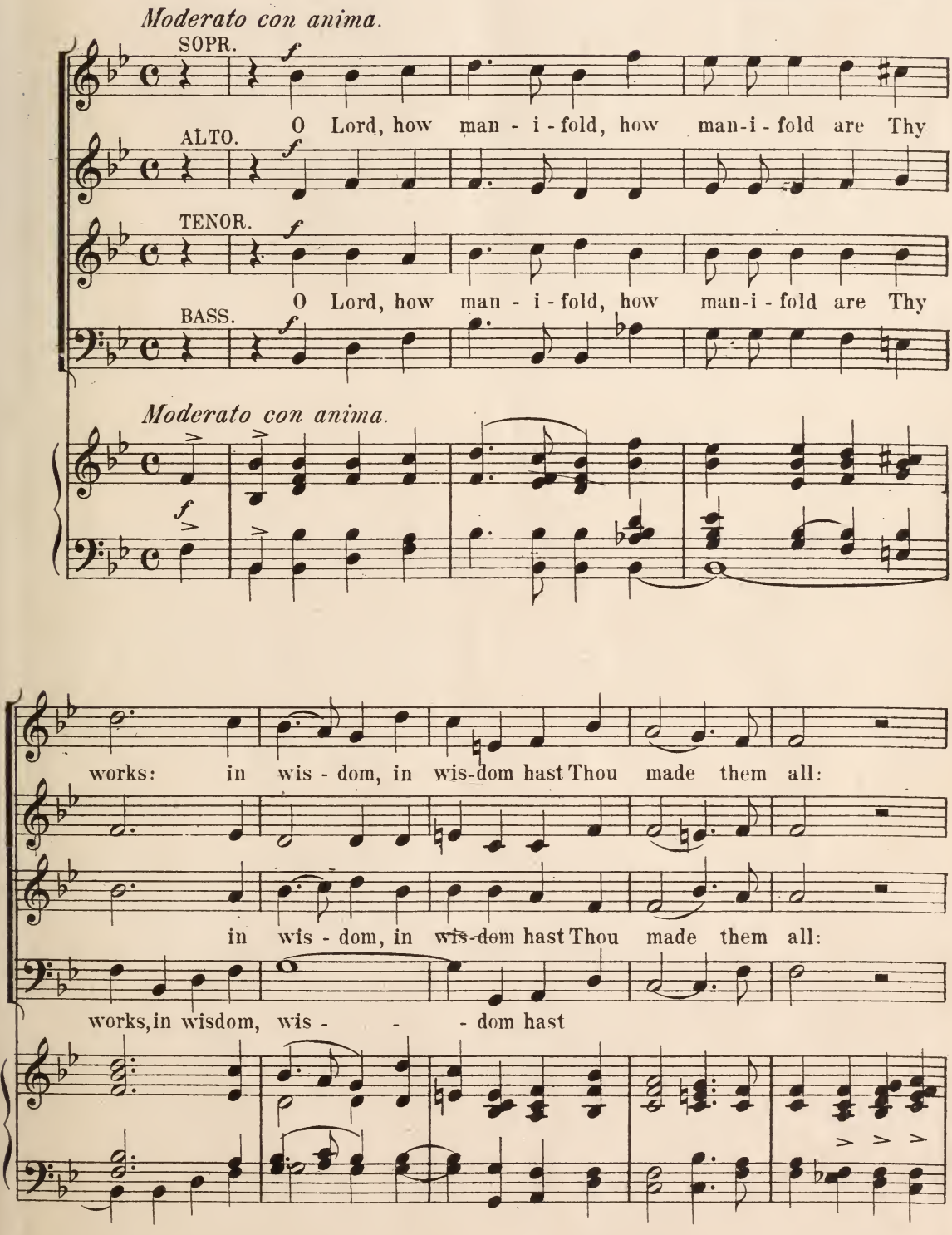
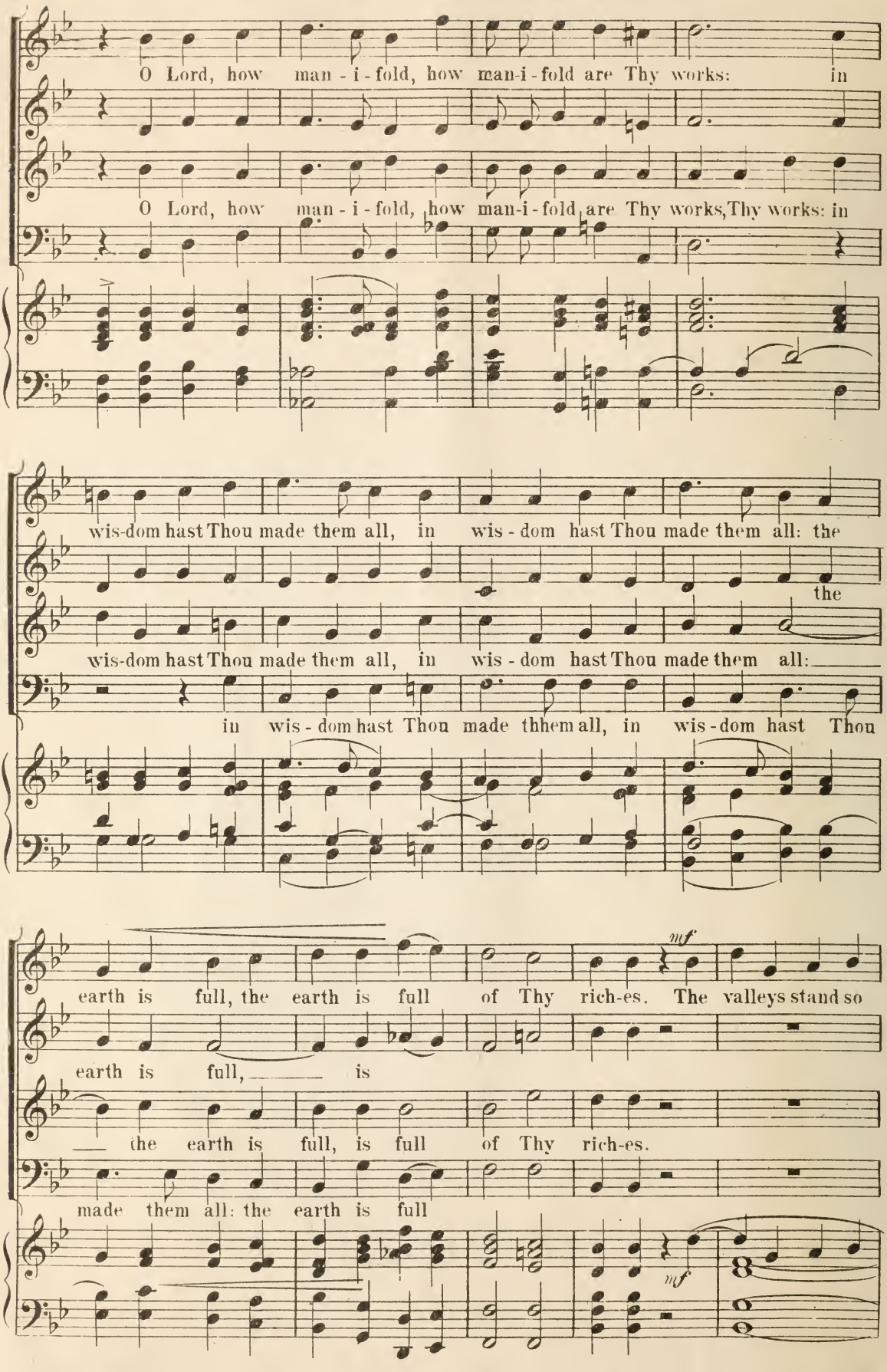

p
cresc.
Je - su, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa-cred Feet, Here with hearts re-
Gt. 8 ft. Flute
p a tempo
joic - ing See Thy chil - dren meet;
p slower
Oft - en have we left Thee,
p slower
Oft-en gone a - stray, Keep us mighty Sa - vior In the nar-row
cresc.
a tempo
ff
Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner Point-ing to the sky.
ff
way.
Trumpet
ff Gt. full

Way-ing wanderers on-ward To their home on — high.
Gt. 8 & 4 with Sw. reeds
mf
All our days di - rect us
mf
rall.
mf a tempo
In the way we go
cresc.
Lead us on vic - tor - ious O - ver ev - ery
cresc.
foe; Bid Thine an - gels shield us
ff
When the stormclouds lour.
dim.
ff
cresc.
ff
dim.

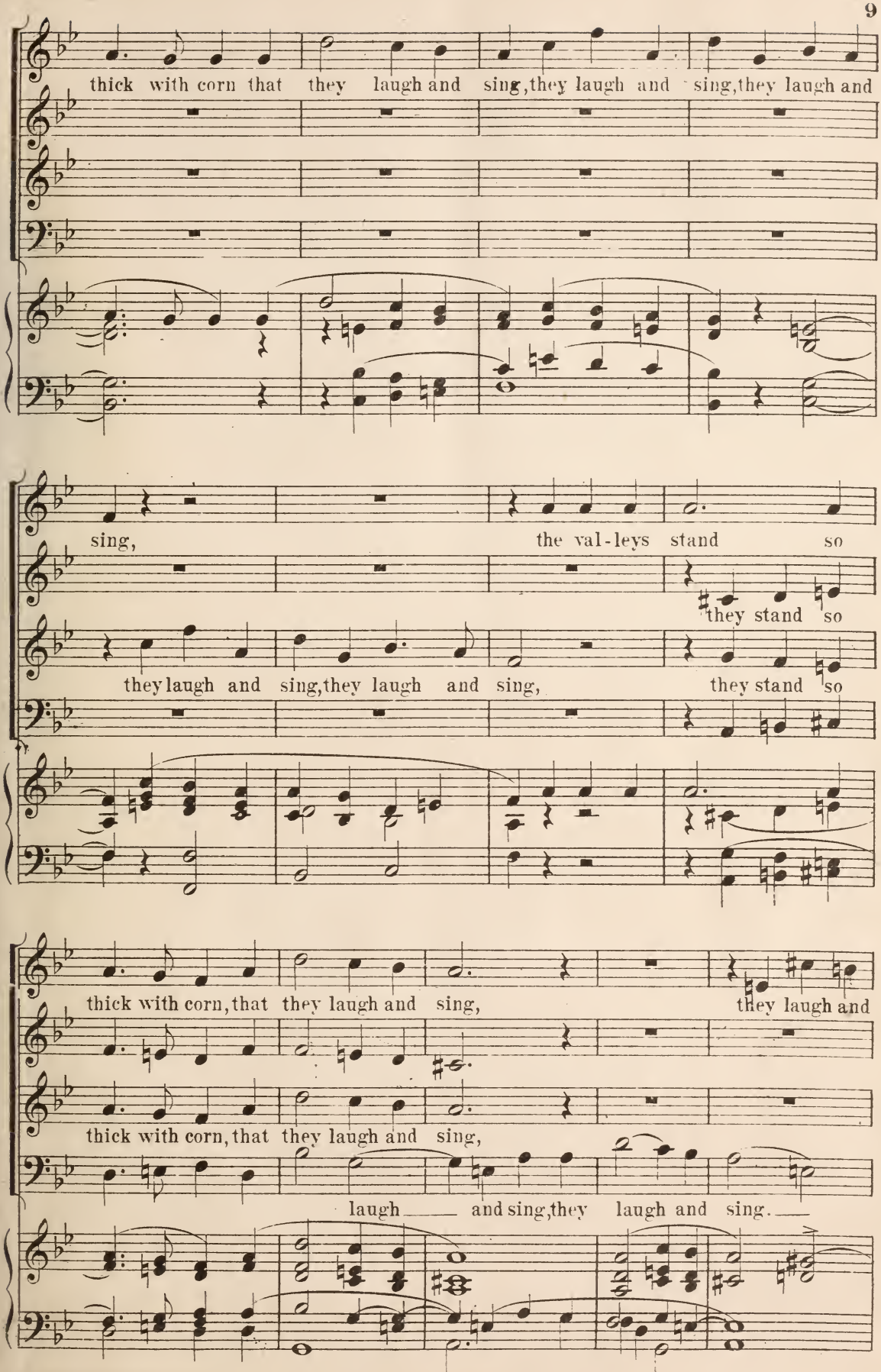
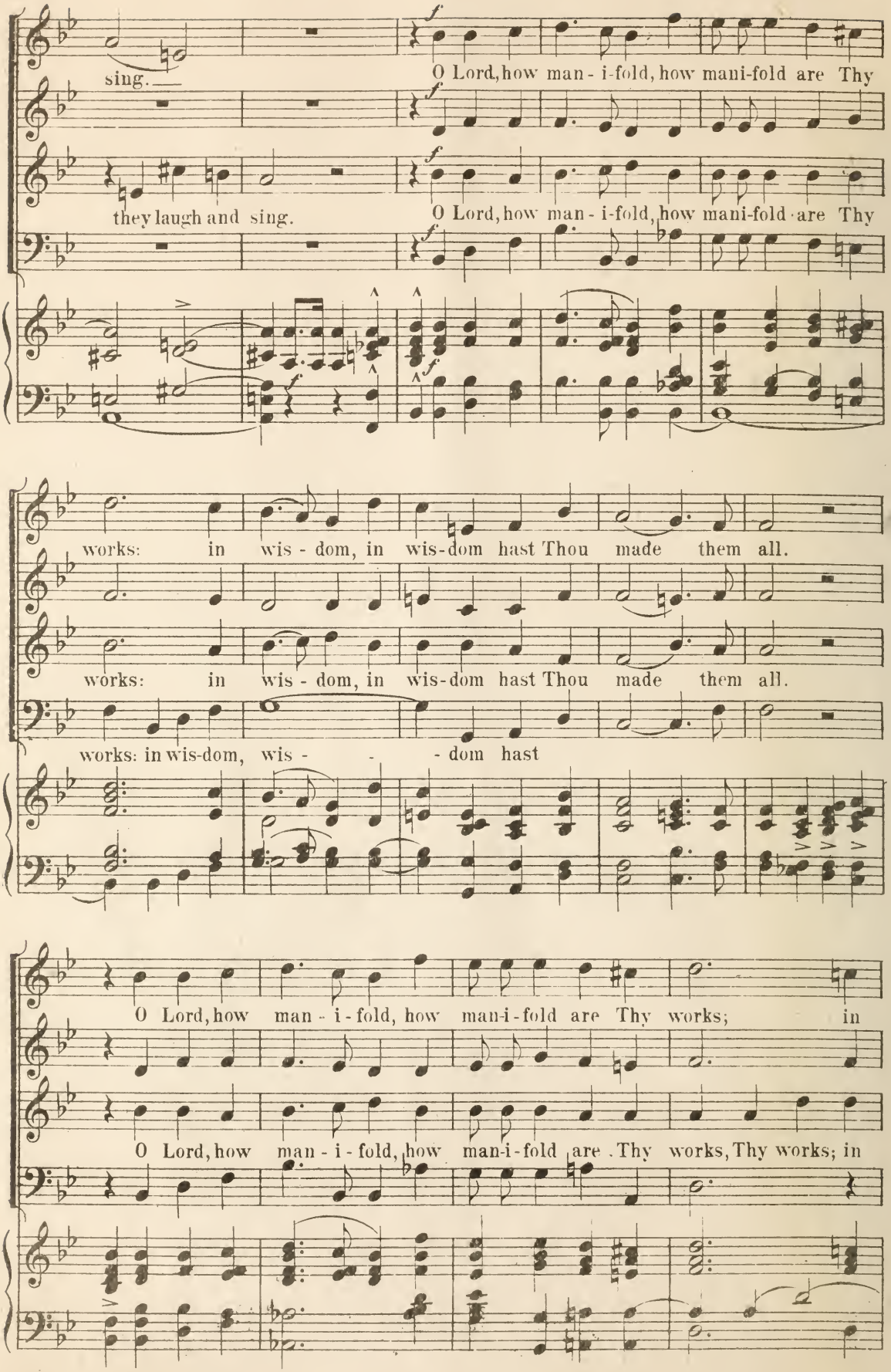

p
pp rall.
a tempo
f
Par-don Thou and save us, In the last dread hour. Bright-ly gleams our
p Sw.8 ft.
pp rall.
cresc.
f a tempo Gt.8 & 4
ban-ner, Point-ing to the sky, Way-ing wanderers onward To their
coup.to Full Swell
home on high.
rall.
Gt.full
f
Then with Saints and An-gels, May we join a-bove, Offering prayers and
f a tempo

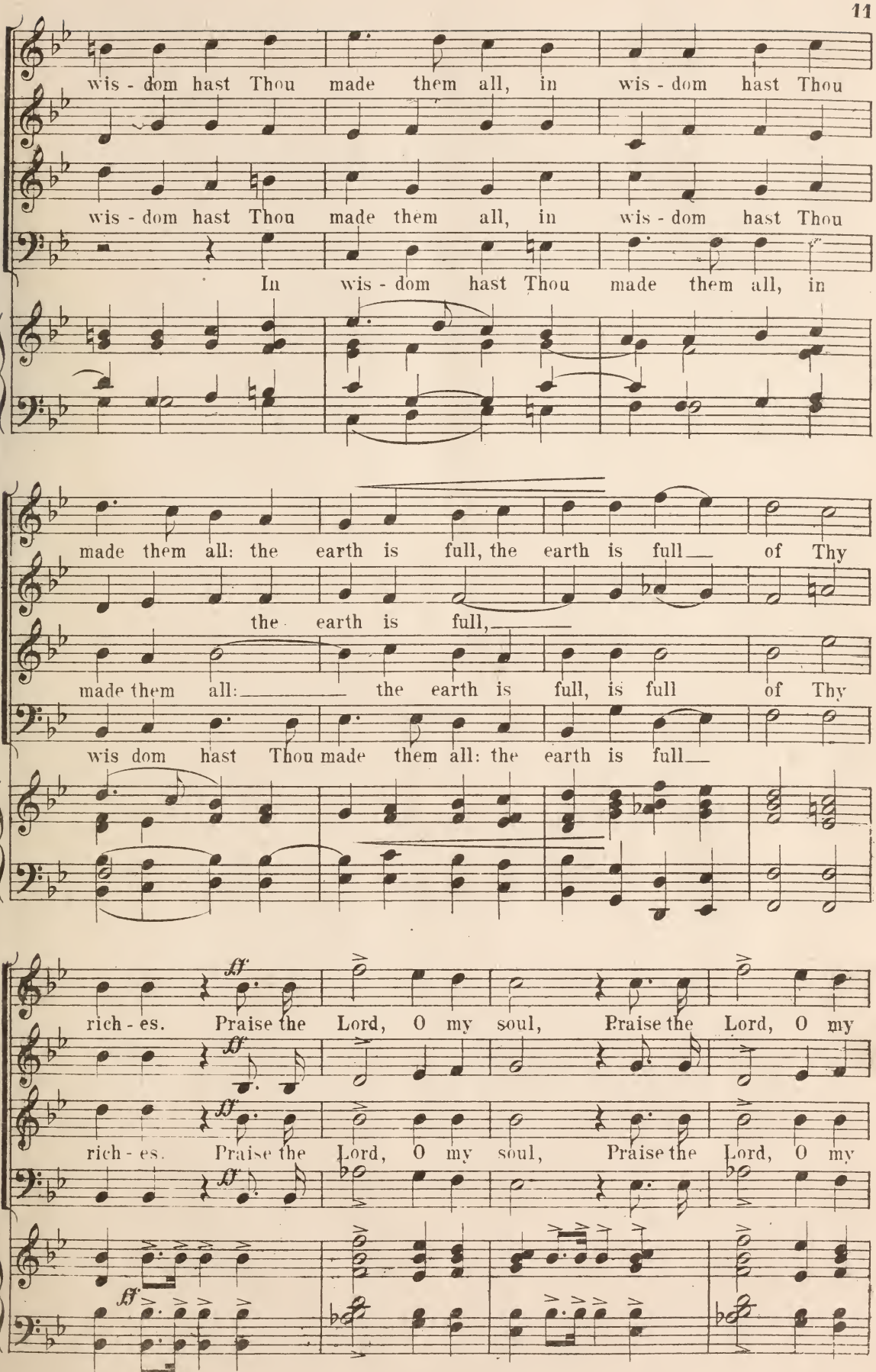
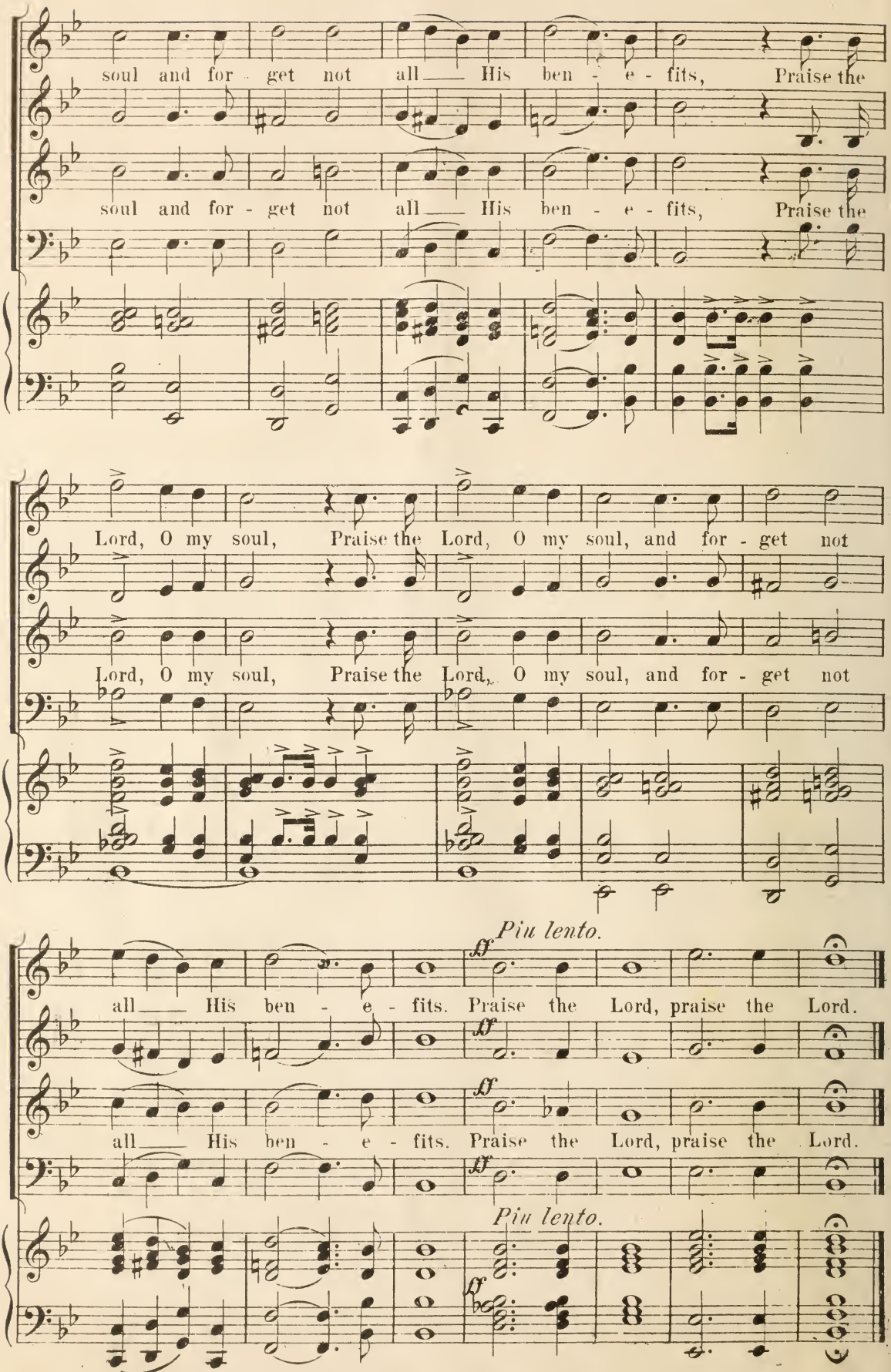

prais-es, At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver,
Gt. 8 ft. coup. to full Swell
Then come rest and peace, Je-sus in His beau-ty, Songs that nev - er
ff
cease. Brightly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky.
ff
Trumpet
Gt.
ff Full Organ
Wav-ing wan-derers on-ward, To their home on high. A - men.

O LORD, HOW MANIFOLD ARE THY WORKS.

JOSEPH BARNBY.


Moderato con anima.
SOPR.
ALTO.
TENOR.
BASS.
f
O Lord, how man - i - fold, how man-i - fold are Thy
Moderato con anima.
works: in wis - dom, in wis-dom hast Thou made them all:
in wis - dom, in wis-dom hast Thou made them all:
works, in wisdom, wis - - - dom hast

O Lord, how man - i - fold, how man-i - fold are Thy works: in
O Lord, how man - i - fold, how man-i - fold are Thy works, Thy works: in
wis-dom hast Thou made them all, in wis - dom hast Thou made them all: the
the
wis-dom hast Thou made them all, in wis - dom hast Thou made them all:
in wis - dom hast Thou made thhem all, in wis - dom hast Thou
mf
earth is full, the earth is full of Thy rich-es. The valleys stand so
earth is full, is
the earth is full, is full of Thy rich-es.
made them all: the earth is full
mf

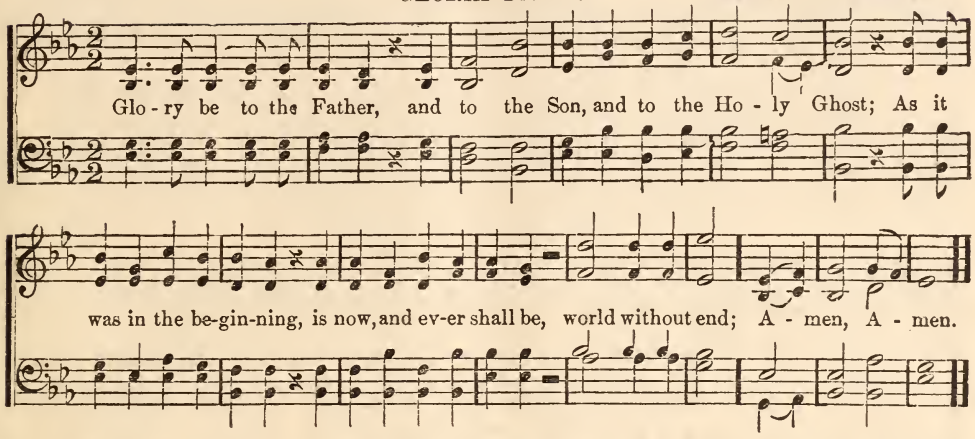

thick with corn that they laugh and sing, they laugh and sing, they laugh and
sing, the val-leys stand so
they stand so
they laugh and sing, they laugh and sing, they stand so
thick with corn, that they laugh and sing, they laugh and
thick with corn, that they laugh and sing,
laugh and sing, they laugh and sing.

sing.
O Lord, how man - i-fold, how mani-fold are Thy
they laugh and sing.
O Lord, how man - i-fold, how mani-fold are Thy
works: in wis - dom, in wis-dom hast Thou made them all.
works: in wis - dom, in wis-dom hast Thou made them all.
works: in wis-dom, wis - - - dom hast
O Lord, how man - i - fold, how man-i-fold are Thy works; in
O Lord, how man - i - fold, how man-i-fold are Thy works, Thy works; in


wis - dom hast Thou made them all, in wis - dom hast Thou
wis - dom hast Thou made them all, in wis - dom hast Thou
In wis - dom hast Thou made them all, in
made them all: the earth is full, the earth is full of Thy
the earth is full,
made them all: the earth is full, is full of Thy
wis dom hast Thou made them all: the earth is full
ff
rich - es. Praise the Lord, O my soul, Praise the Lord, O my
ff
rich - es. Praise the Lord, O my soul, Praise the Lord, O my
ff

soul and for - get not all His ben - e - fits, Praise the
soul and for - get not all His ben - e - fits, Praise the
Lord, O my soul, Praise the Lord, O my soul, and for - get not
Lord, O my soul, Praise the Lord, O my soul, and for - get not
Piu lento.
all His ben - e - fits. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord.
all His ben - e - fits. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord.
Piu lento.

No. 174.

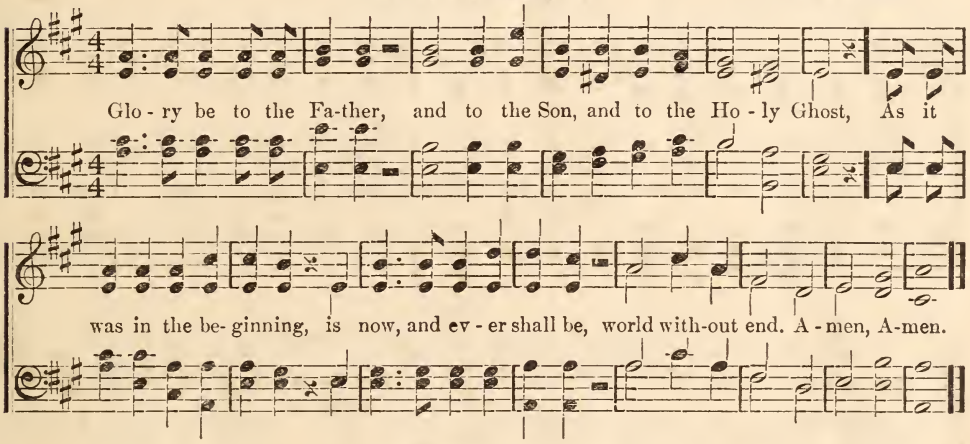
Glory Be to the Father.

GLORIA PATRI. HENRY W. GREATOREX.


Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end; A - men, A - men.

Gloria Patri.

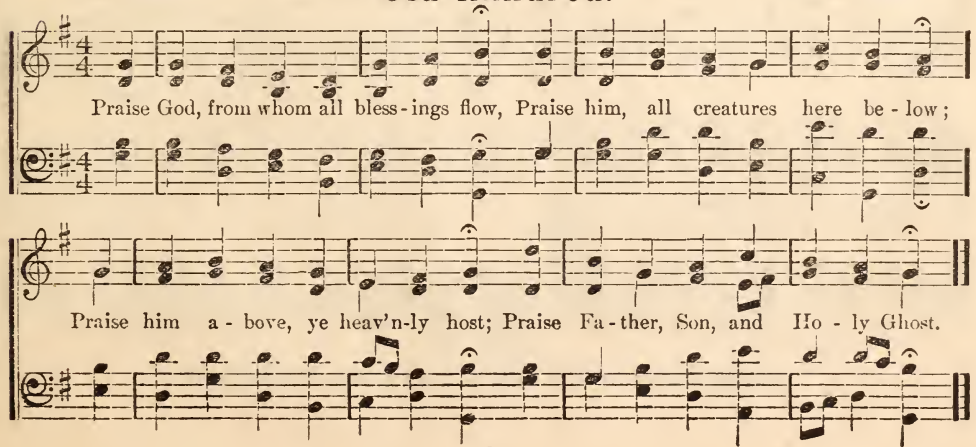
CHARLES MEINEKE.


Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost, As it
was in the be- ginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men, A-men.

THOMAS KEN.

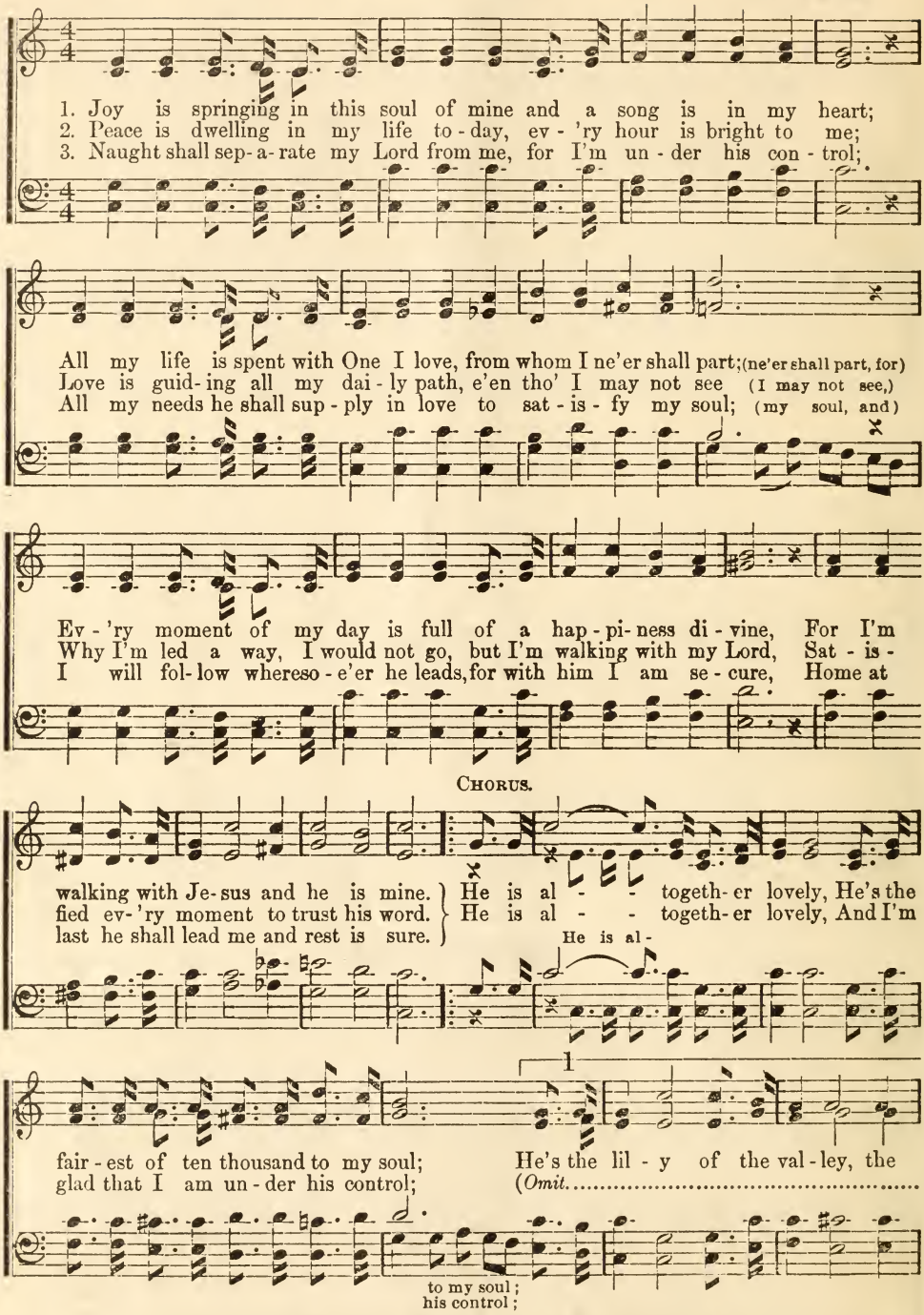
Old Hundred.

GUILLAUME FRANC.


Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise him, all creatures here be - low;
Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

No. 14. Altogether Lovely.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.


1. Joy is springing in this soul of mine and a song is in my heart;
2. Peace is dwelling in my life to-day, ev-'ry hour is bright to me;
3. Naught shall sep-a-rate my Lord from me, for I'm un-der his con-trol;
All my life is spent with One I love, from whom I ne'er shall part;(ne'er shall part, for)
Love is guid-ing all my dai-ly path, e'en tho' I may not see (I may not see,)
All my needs he shall sup-ply in love to sat-is-fy my soul; (my soul, and)
Ev-'ry moment of my day is full of a hap-pi-ness di-vine, For I'm
Why I'm led a way, I would not go, but I'm walking with my Lord, Sat-is-
I will fol-low whereso-e'er he leads, for with him I am se-cure, Home at
Chorus.
walking with Je-sus and he is mine.
fied ev-'ry moment to trust his word.
last he shall lead me and rest is sure.
He is al- - togeth-er lovely, He's the
He is al- - togeth-er lovely, And I'm
He is al-
fair-est of ten thousand to my soul;
glad that I am un-der his control;
He's the lil-y of the val-ley, the
(Omit.....
to my soul;
his control;

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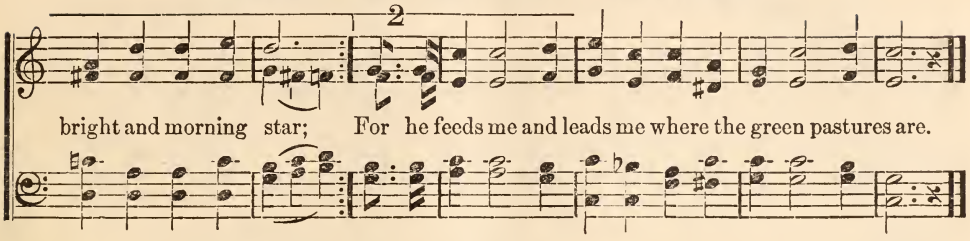
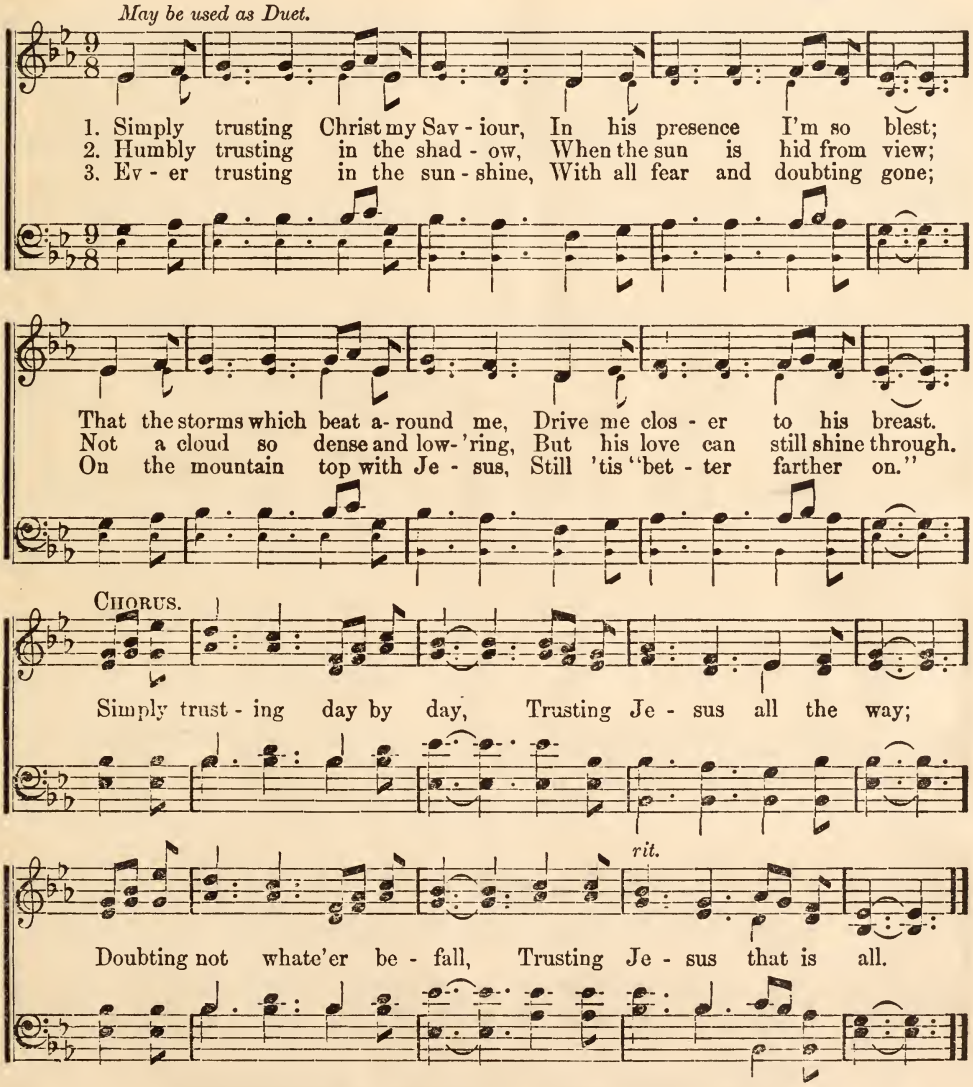
Altogether Lovely.—Concluded.



No. 15. Simply Trusting.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

May be used as Duet.


1. Simply trusting Christ my Sav - iour, In his presence I'm so blest;
2. Humbly trusting in the shad - ow, When the sun is hid from view;
3. Ev - er trusting in the sun - shine, With all fear and doubting gone;
That the storms which beat a- round me, Drive me clos - er to his breast.
Not a cloud so dense and low-'ring, But his love can still shine through.
On the mountain top with Je - sus, Still 'tis "bet - ter farther on."
CHORUS.
Simply trust - ing day by day, Trusting Je - sus all the way;
rit.
Doubting not whate'er be - fall, Trusting Je - sus that is all.

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No. 24. He is Mine.

C. Austin Miles. J. Lincoln Hall.

Parts.

1. There is a Shepherd who cares for his own, And he is mine; Nothing am
2. Je - sus left heaven my Saviour to be, And he is mine; I am not
3. There is a Comfort - er come from a - bove, He too is mine, Coming to

Tenor and Basses, or all in unison, or solo.

I, he's a King on a throne, But he is mine; How he can love such a
worth all he suffered for me, But he is mine; Tho' I'm not worthy he
me to re - veal Je - sus' love, And that is mine; Shepherd and Saviour, and

sin - ner as I, Tho' he is mine; I can - not fathom tho' oft - en I try,
dwells in my heart, And he is mine; From him I'll never, no, nev - er de - part,
Com - forter, too, They all are mine; That's why I know the old sto - ry is true,

Chorus.

But he is mine.
For he is mine.
They all are mine.
He is mine, . . . He

He is mine

Tho' all un - worthy, I know he is mine, He

is mine; Tho' it is wonder-ful, yet it is true, That he is mine.

yes, he is mine,

is mine;

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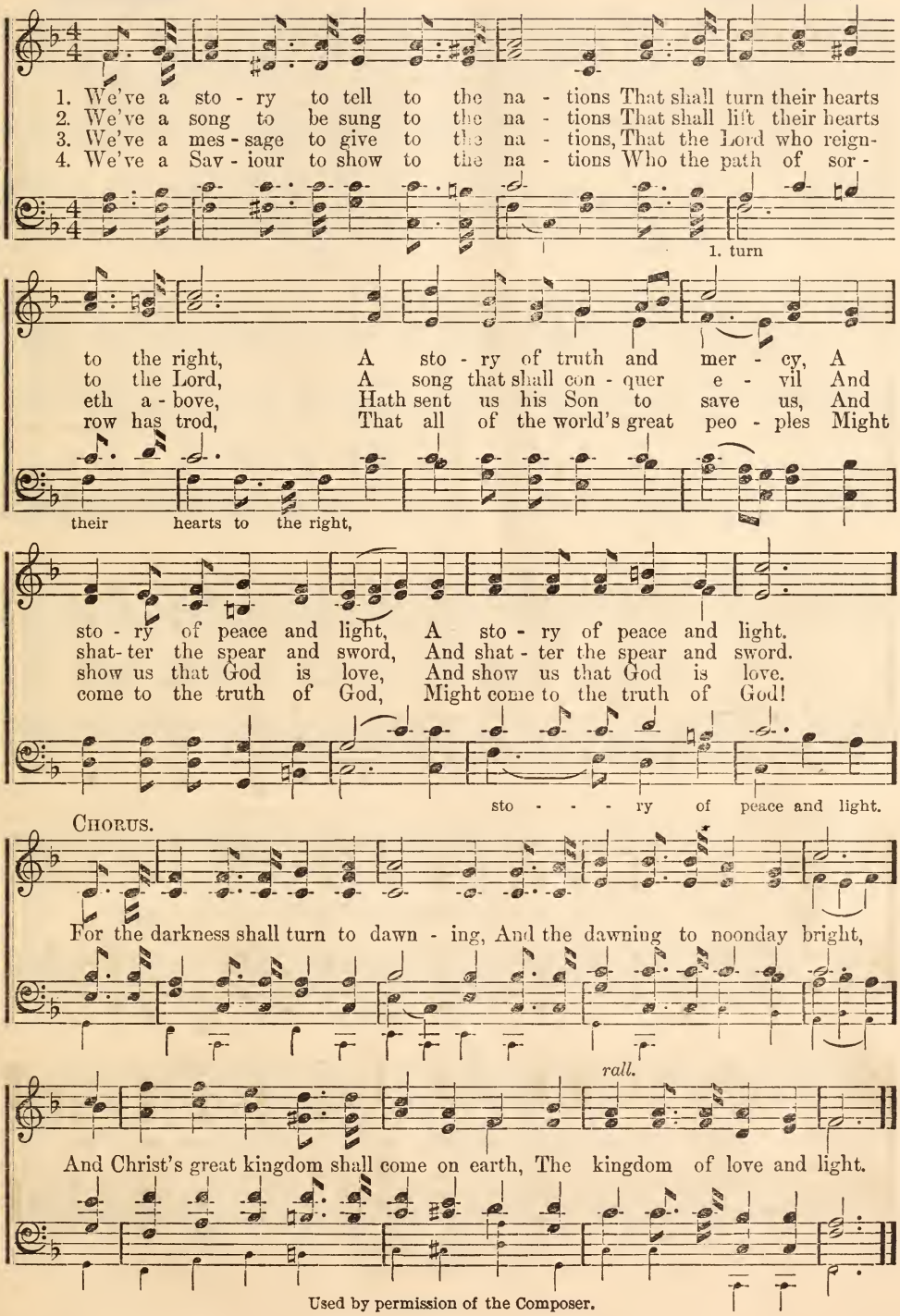
No. 72. We've a Story to Tell to the Nations.

COLIN STERNE. H. ERNEST NICHOL.


1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall turn their hearts
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions That shall lift their hearts
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign-
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions Who the path of sor -
1. turn
to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A
to the Lord, A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
eth a - bove, Hath sent us his Son to save us, And
row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might
their hearts to the right,
sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!
sto - - - ry of peace and light.
CHORUS.
For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawning to noonday bright,
rall.
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light.

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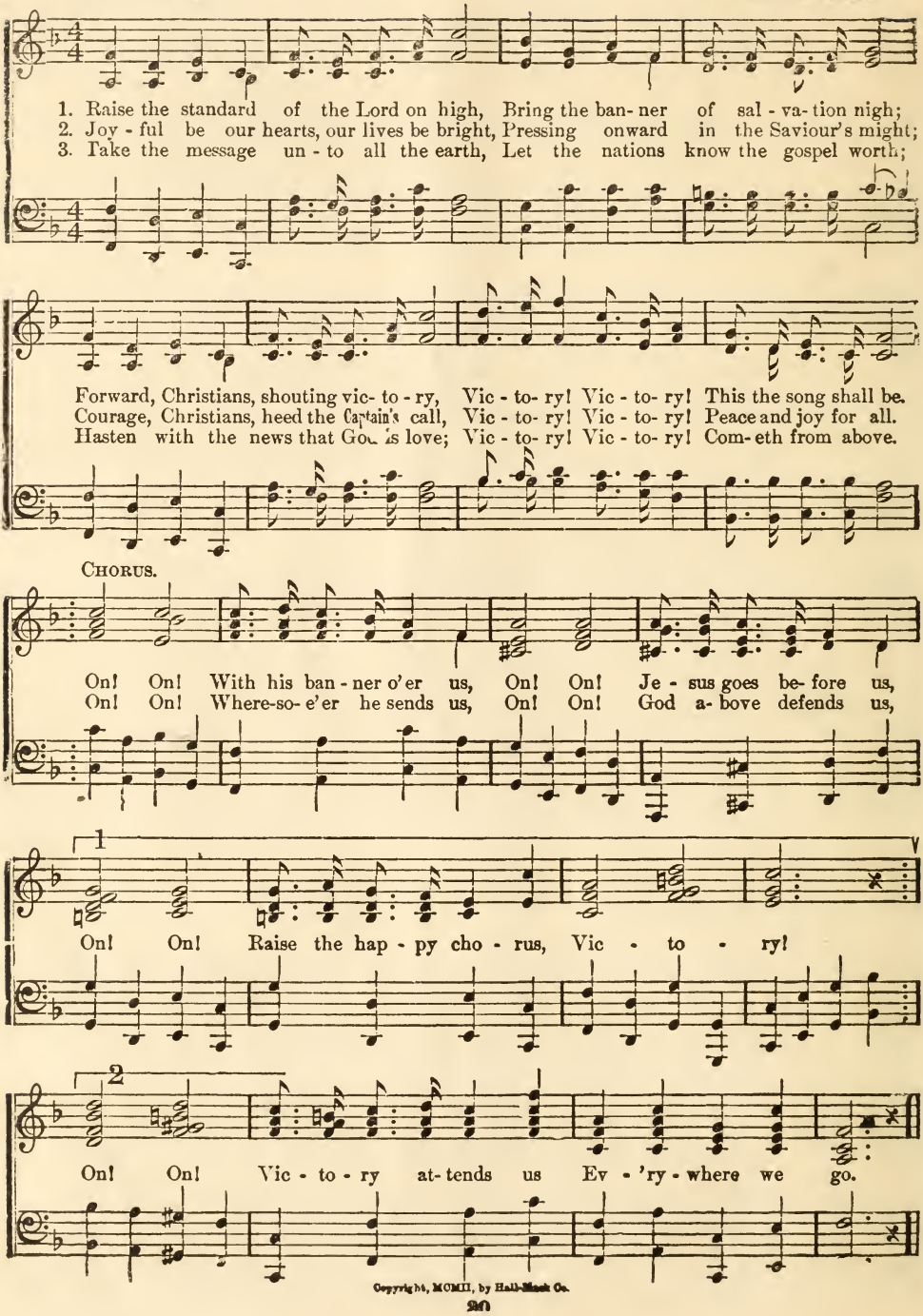
No. 20. Victory.

IRVIN H. MACK. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Raise the standard of the Lord on high, Bring the ban- ner of sal - va- tion nigh;
2. Joy - ful be our hearts, our lives be bright, Pressing onward in the Saviour's might;
3. Take the message un - to all the earth, Let the nations know the gospel worth;
Forward, Christians, shouting vic- to - ry, Vic - to- ry! Vic - to- ry! This the song shall be.
Courage, Christians, heed the Captain's call, Vic - to- ry! Vic - to- ry! Peace and joy for all.
Hasten with the news that God is love; Vic - to- ry! Vic - to- ry! Com- eth from above.
CHORUS.
On! On! With his ban - ner o'er us, On! On! Je - sus goes be- fore us,
On! On! Where-so- e'er he sends us, On! On! God a- bove defends us,
1
On! On! Raise the hap - py cho - rus, Vic - to - ry!
2
On! On! Vic - to - ry at- tends us Ev - 'ry - where we go.

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112 The Sunday School Army Shall Circle the World.

Lizzie DeArmond. Adam Geibel.

Unison.

1. With bright col-ors fly - ing, on Je - sus re - ly - ing, Beneath His dear banner so
2. Our life's best en-deav-or we pledge now and ev - er, The pow-ers of e - vil must
3. We'll bear to each na- tion the news of sal- va-tion, United we'll march 'neath His

Ben staccato.

proud- ly unfurl'd, With courage un-fail-ing, sin's stronghold assail-ing, The Sunday School Army shall
downward be hurl'd, Our vows have been spoken, a bright chain unbroken, The Sunday School Army shall
ban - ner unfurl'd, His Kingdom most glorious shall soon be vic-torious, The Sunday School Army shall

CHORUS.

cir - cle the world, The Sun-day School Ar - my shall cir - cle the world. Ho -

san - na! ho-san- na! our glad hearts are singing, The world to King Jesus thro' love we are bringing;

Ho - san - na! ho-san- na! our flag is unfurl'd, The Sunday School Army shall cir - cle the world.

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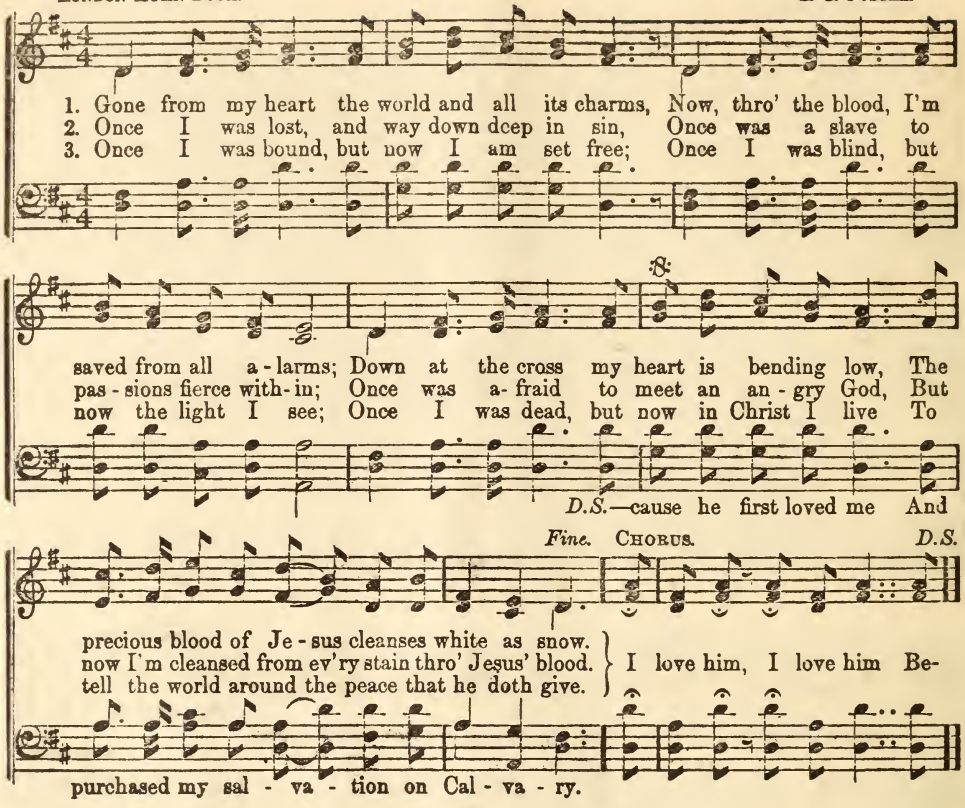
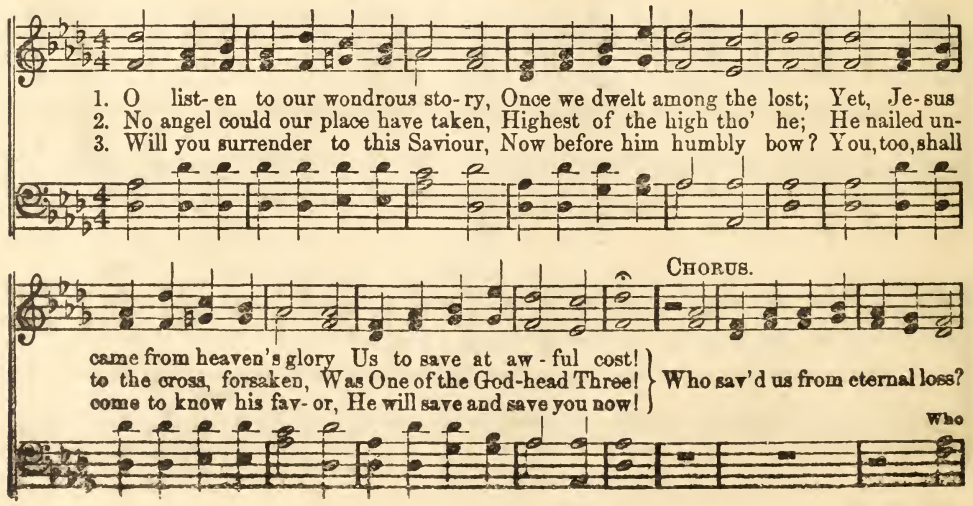
No. 136. I Love Him.

LONDON HYMN BOOK. R. C. FOSTER.

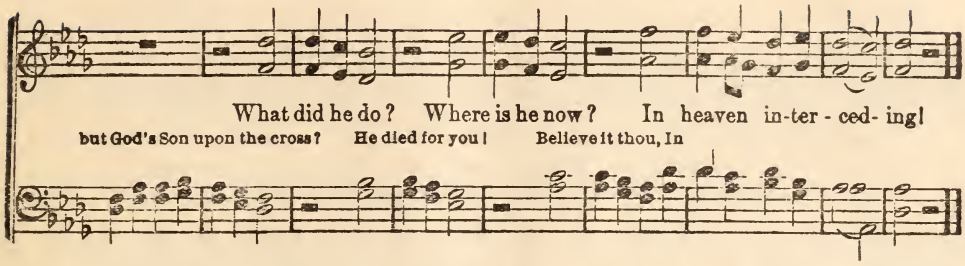

1. Gone from my heart the world and all its charms, Now, thro' the blood, I'm
2. Once I was lost, and way down deep in sin, Once was a slave to
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but
saved from all a-larms; Down at the cross my heart is bending low, The
pas-sions fierce with-in; Once was a-fraid to meet an an-gry God, But
now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live To
D.S.—cause he first loved me And
Fine. CHORUS. D.S.
precious blood of Je-sus cleanses white as snow.
now I'm cleansed from ev'ry stain thro' Jesus' blood.
tell the world around the peace that he doth give.
I love him, I love him Be-
purchased my sal-va-tion on Cal-va-ry.

No. 137. What Did He Do?

W. OWEN.

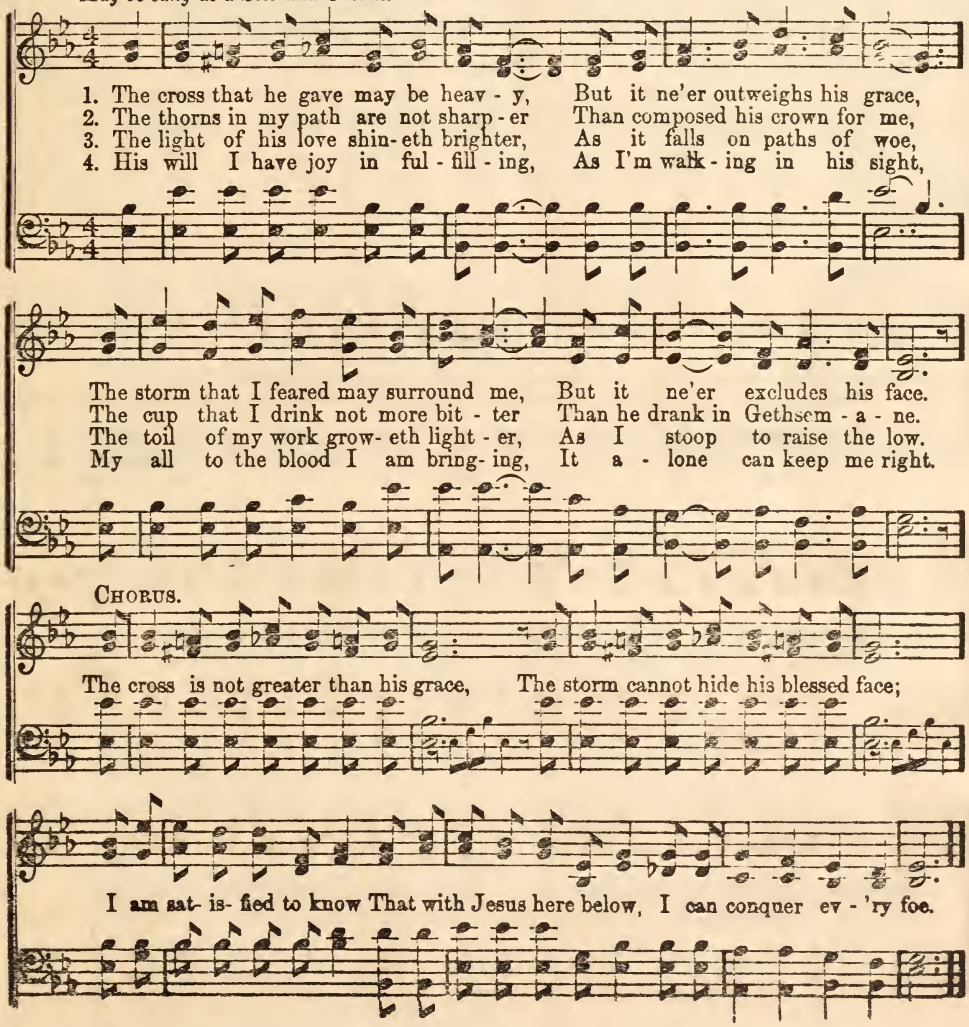

1. O list-en to our wondrous sto-ry, Once we dwelt among the lost; Yet, Je-sus
2. No angel could our place have taken, Highest of the high tho' he; He nailed un-
3. Will you surrender to this Saviour, Now before him humbly bow? You, too, shall
CHORUS.
came from heaven's glory Us to save at aw-ful cost!
to the cross, forsaken, Was One of the God-head Three!
come to know his fav-or, He will save and save you now!
Who sav'd us from eternal loss?
Who

What Did He Do?—Concluded.



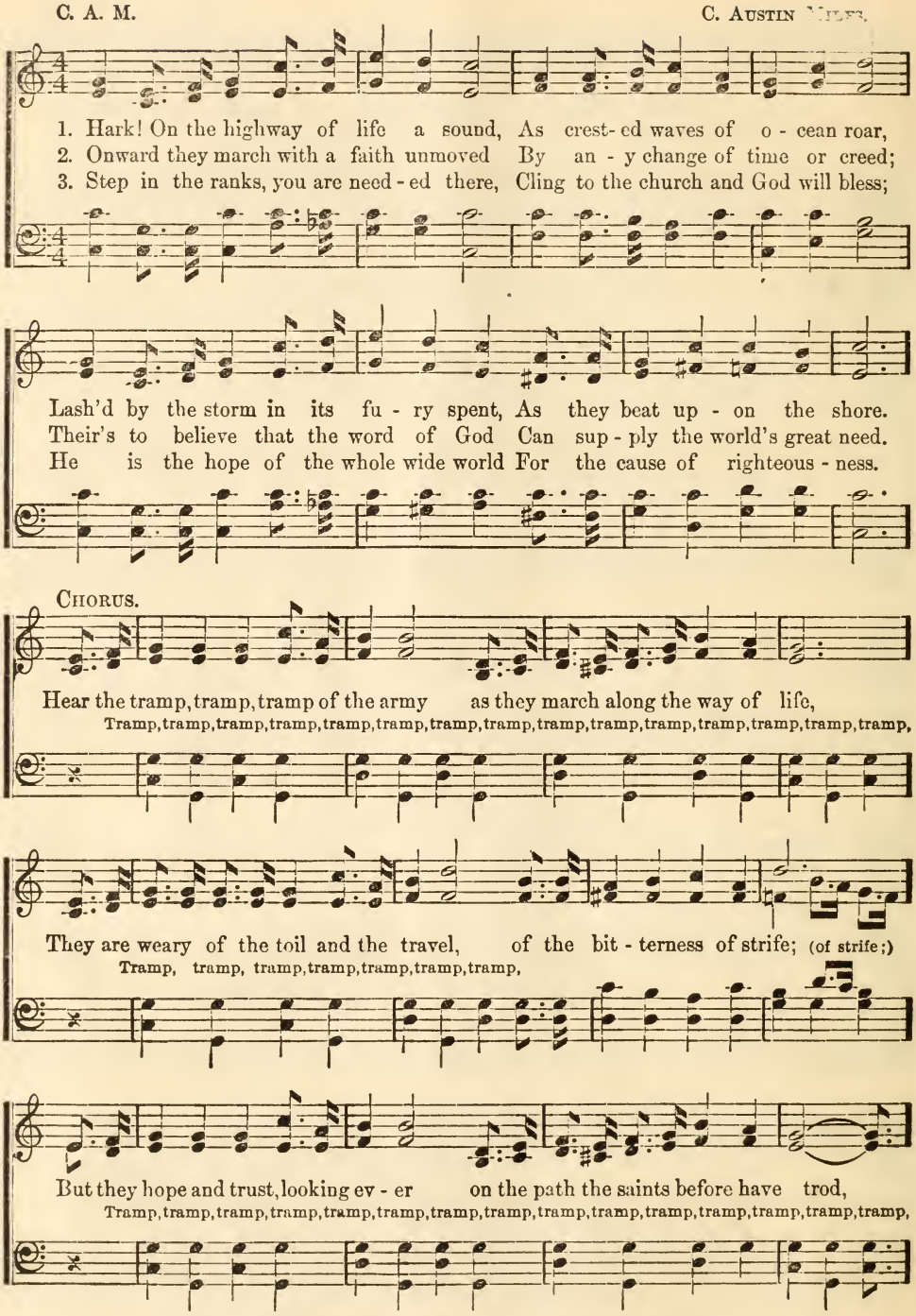
No. 138. The Cross Is Not Greater.

B. B. COM. BALLINGTON BOOTH.

May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.

1. The cross that he gave may be heav - y, But it ne'er outweighs his grace,
2. The thorns in my path are not sharp - er Than composed his crown for me,
3. The light of his love shin- eth brighter, As it falls on paths of woe,
4. His will I have joy in ful - fill - ing, As I'm walk - ing in his sight,
The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er excludes his face.
The cup that I drink not more bit - ter Than he drank in Gethsem - a - ne.
The toil of my work grow- eth light - er, As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bring- ing, It a - lone can keep me right.
CHORUS.
The cross is not greater than his grace, The storm cannot hide his blessed face;
I am sat- is- fied to know That with Jesus here below, I can conquer ev - 'ry foe.

No. 8. The Army of the Living God.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.


1. Hark! On the highway of life a sound, As crest-ed waves of o-cean roar,
2. Onward they march with a faith unmoved By an-y change of time or creed;
3. Step in the ranks, you are need-ed there, Cling to the church and God will bless;
Lash'd by the storm in its fu-ry spent, As they beat up-on the shore.
Their's to believe that the word of God Can sup-ply the world's great need.
He is the hope of the whole wide world For the cause of righteous-ness.
Chorus.
Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of the army as they march along the way of life,
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
They are weary of the toil and the travel, of the bit-terness of strife; (of strife;)
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
But they hope and trust, looking ev-er on the path the saints before have trod,
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

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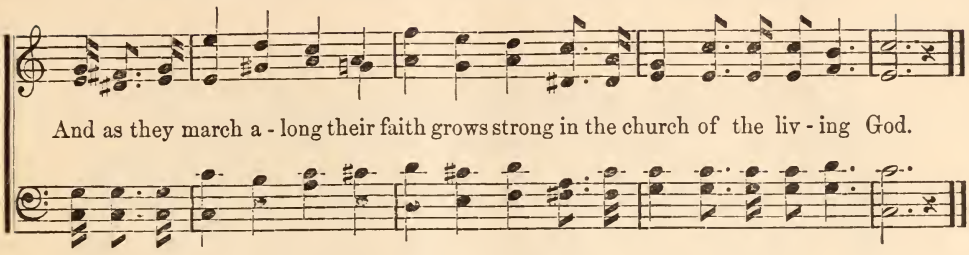
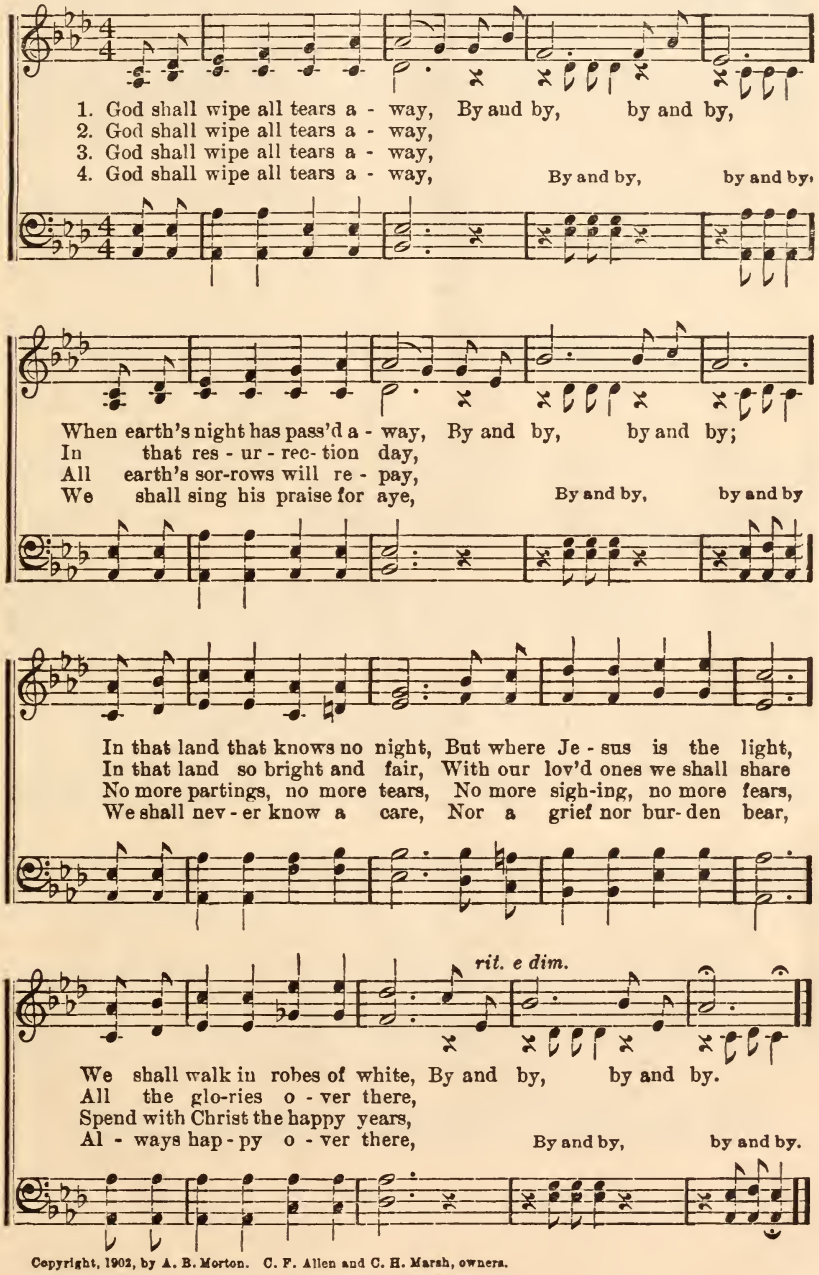
The Army of the Living God.—Concluded.



50 God Shall Wipe All Tears Away.

LOTTA B. WHITE. Isaiah xxv: 8. A. B. MORTON.


1. God shall wipe all tears a - way, By and by, by and by,
2. God shall wipe all tears a - way,
3. God shall wipe all tears a - way,
4. God shall wipe all tears a - way, By and by, by and by,
When earth's night has pass'd a - way, By and by, by and by;
In that res - ur - rec - tion day,
All earth's sor-rows will re - pay,
We shall sing his praise for aye, By and by, by and by
In that land that knows no night, But where Je - sus is the light,
In that land so bright and fair, With our lov'd ones we shall share
No more partings, no more tears, No more sigh-ing, no more fears,
We shall nev - er know a care, Nor a grief nor bur - den bear,
rit. e dim.
We shall walk in robes of white, By and by, by and by.
All the glo-ries o - ver there,
Spend with Christ the happy years,
Al - ways hap - py o - ver there, By and by, by and by.

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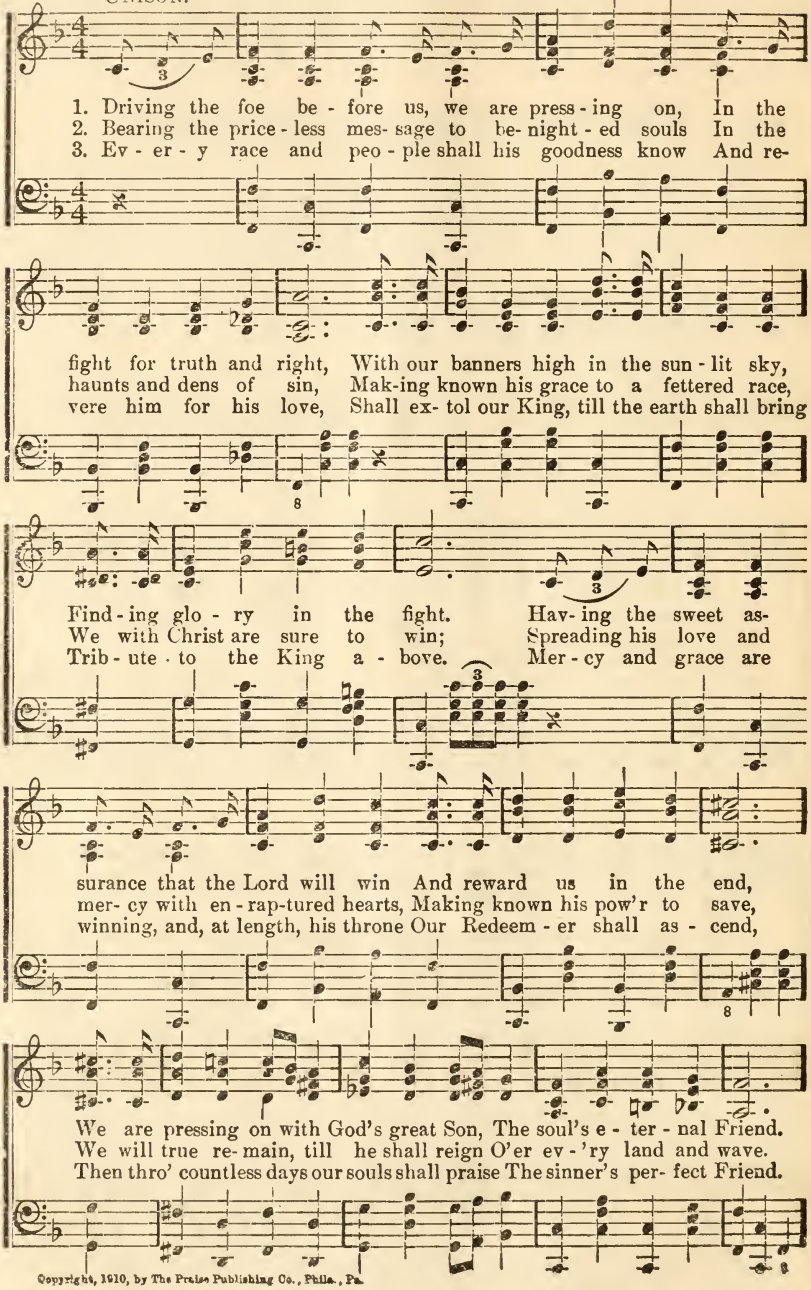
113 The Battle of the Centuries.

JAMES ROWE. Dedicated to my friend, Prof. Chas. F. Allen. CHARLES H. MARSH.

UNISON.


1. Driving the foe be - fore us, we are press - ing on, In the
2. Bearing the price - less mes- sage to be- night - ed souls In the
3. Ev - er - y race and peo - ple shall his goodness know And re-
fight for truth and right, With our banners high in the sun - lit sky,
haunts and dens of sin, Mak-ing known his grace to a fettered race,
vere him for his love, Shall ex- tol our King, till the earth shall bring
Find - ing glo - ry in the fight. Hav- ing the sweet as-
We with Christ are sure to win; Spreading his love and
Trib - ute - to the King a - bove. Mer - cy and grace are
surance that the Lord will win And reward us in the end,
mer- cy with en - rap-tured hearts, Making known his pow'r to save,
winning, and, at length, his throne Our Redeem - er shall as - cend,
We are pressing on with God's great Son, The soul's e - ter - nal Friend.
We will true re- main, till he shall reign O'er ev - 'ry land and wave.
Then thro' countless days our souls shall praise The sinner's per- fect Friend.

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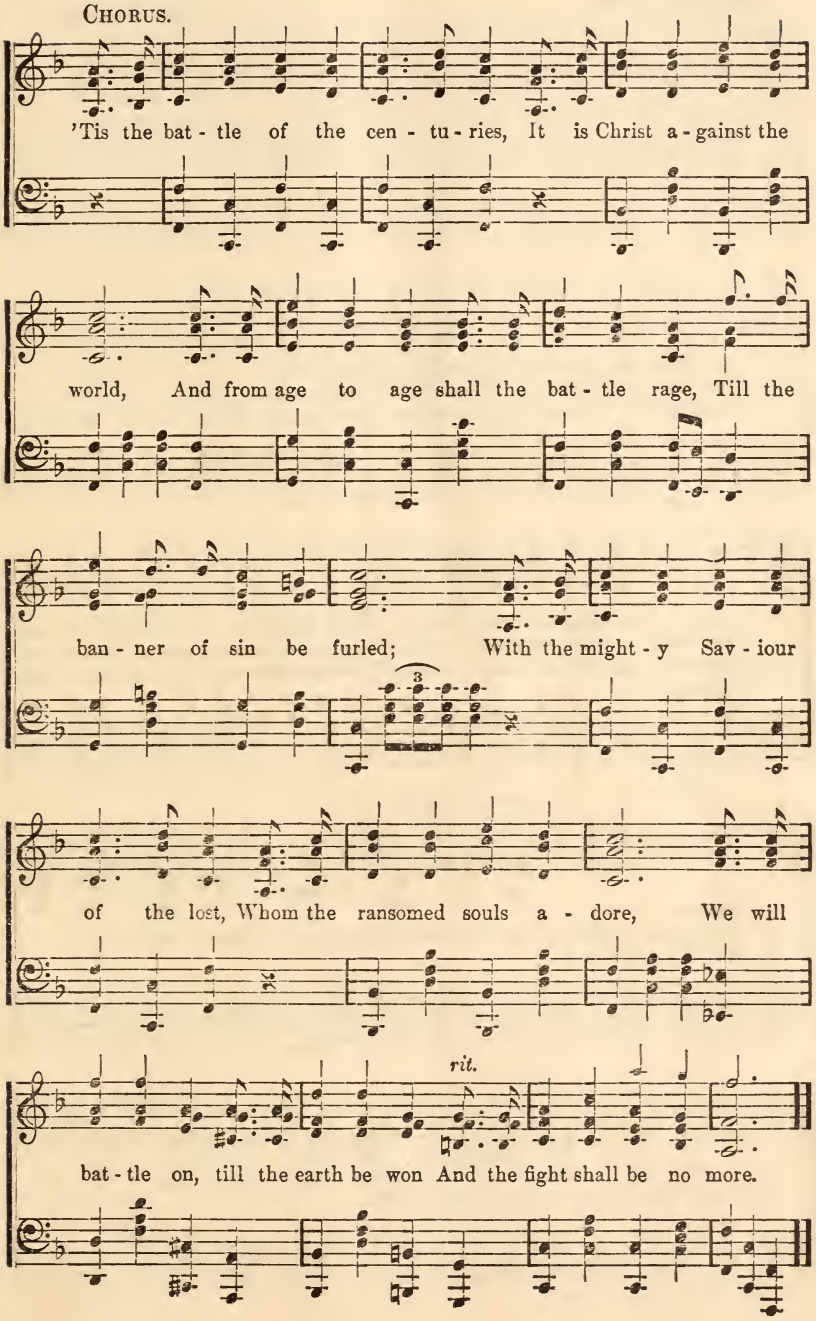
The Battle of the Centuries.—Concluded.

Chorus.
'Tis the bat - tle of the cen - tu - ries, It is Christ a - gainst the
world, And from age to age shall the bat - tle rage, Till the
ban - ner of sin be furled; With the might - y Sav - iour
3
of the lost, Whom the ransomed souls a - dore, We will
rit.
bat - tle on, till the earth be won And the fight shall be no more.

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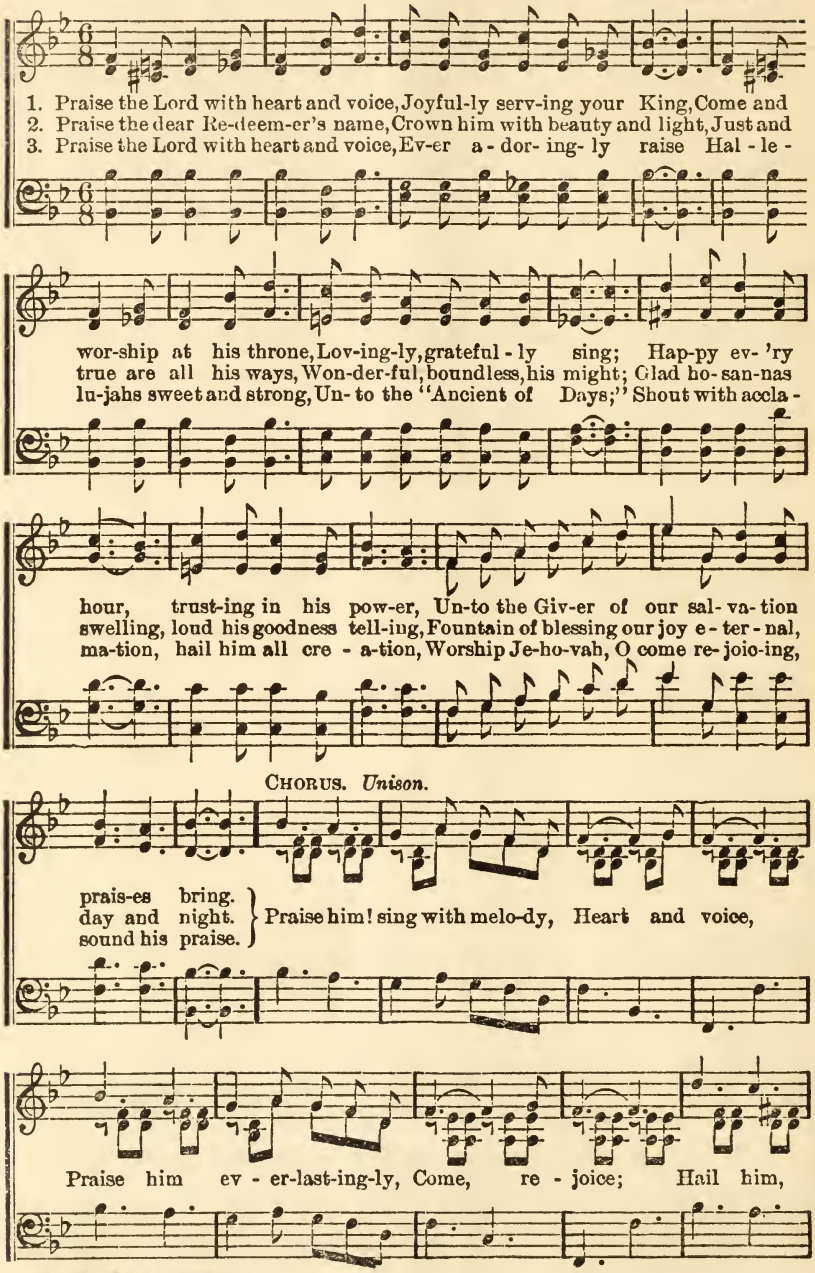
115 With Heart and Voice.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. SAMUEL W. BRAZLEY.


1. Praise the Lord with heart and voice, Joyful-ly serv-ing your King, Come and
2. Praise the dear Re-deem-er's name, Crown him with beauty and light, Just and
3. Praise the Lord with heart and voice, Ev-er a-dor-ing-ly raise Hal-le-
wor-ship at his throne, Lov-ing-ly, grateful-ly sing; Hap-py ev-'ry
true are all his ways, Won-der-ful, boundless, his might; Glad ho-san-nas
lu-jahs sweet and strong, Un-to the "Ancient of Days;" Shout with accla-
hour, trust-ing in his pow-er, Un-to the Giv-er of our sal-va-tion
swelling, loud his goodness tell-ing, Fountain of blessing our joy e-ter-nal,
ma-tion, hail him all cre-a-tion, Worship Je-ho-vah, O come re-joic-ing,
CHORUS. Unison.
prais-es bring.
day and night.
sound his praise.
Praise him! sing with melo-dy, Heart and voice,
Praise him ev-er-last-ing-ly, Come, re-joice; Hail him,

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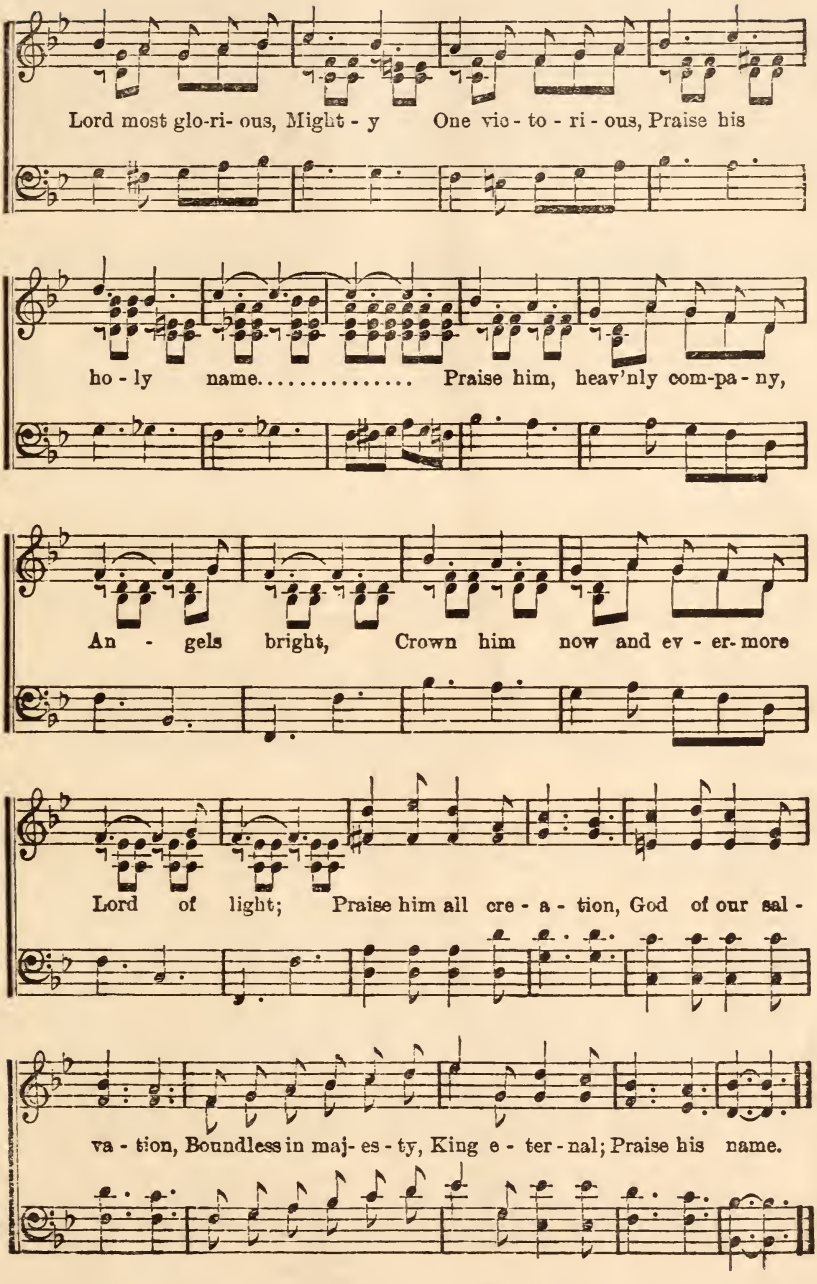
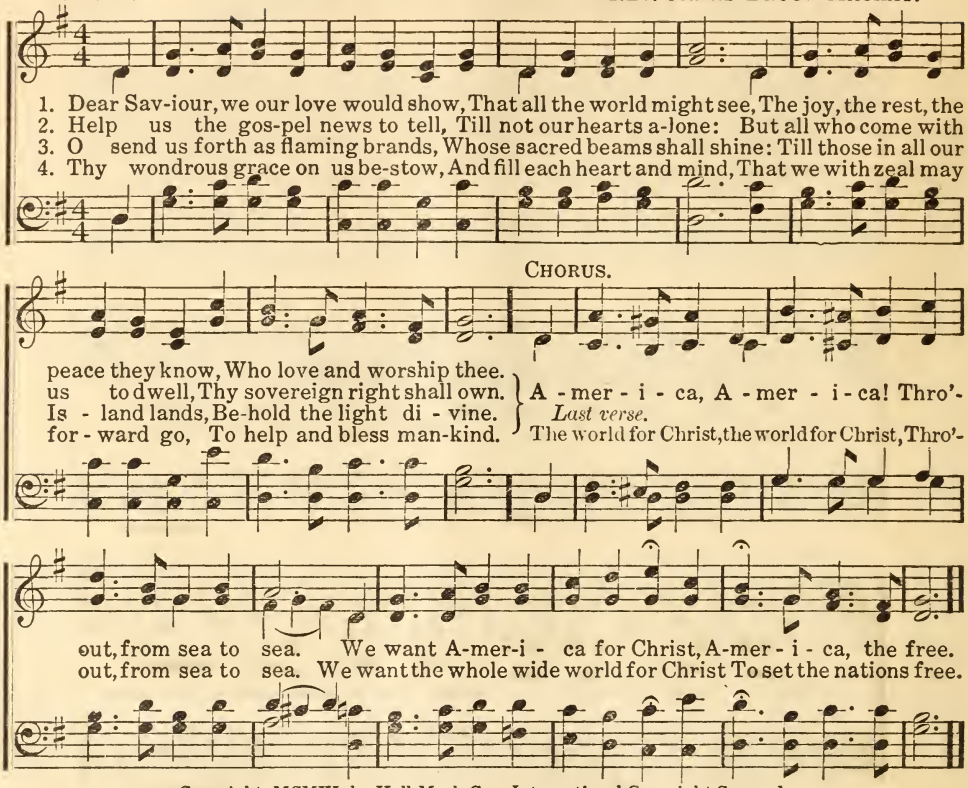

Lord most glo-ri- ous, Might - y One vic - to - ri - ous, Praise his
ho - ly name..... Praise him, heav'nly com-pa - ny,
An - gels bright, Crown him now and ev - er-more
Lord of light; Praise him all cre - a - tion, God of our sal -
va - tion, Boundless in maj- es - ty, King e - ter - nal; Praise his name.

From "Message in Song." Praise Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Publishers.

No. 104. * America for Christ.

J. B. M. REV. JAMES BRUCE MACKAY.


1. Dear Sav-iour, we our love would show, That all the world might see, The joy, the rest, the
2. Help us the gos-pel news to tell, Till not our hearts a-lone: But all who come with
3. O send us forth as flaming brands, Whose sacred beams shall shine: Till those in all our
4. Thy wondrous grace on us be-stow, And fill each heart and mind, That we with zeal may
CHORUS.
peace they know, Who love and worship thee.
us to dwell, Thy sovereign right shall own.
Is - land lands, Be-hold the light di - vine.
for - ward go, To help and bless man-kind.
A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca! Thro'-
Last verse.
The world for Christ, the world for Christ, Thro'-
out, from sea to sea. We want A-mer-i - ca for Christ, A-mer - i - ca, the free.
out, from sea to sea. We want the whole wide world for Christ To set the nations free.

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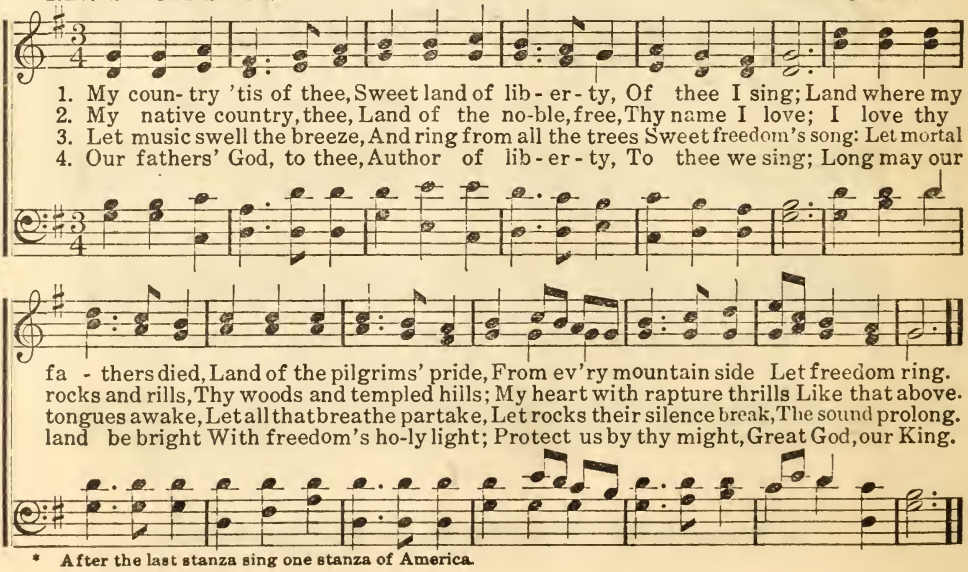
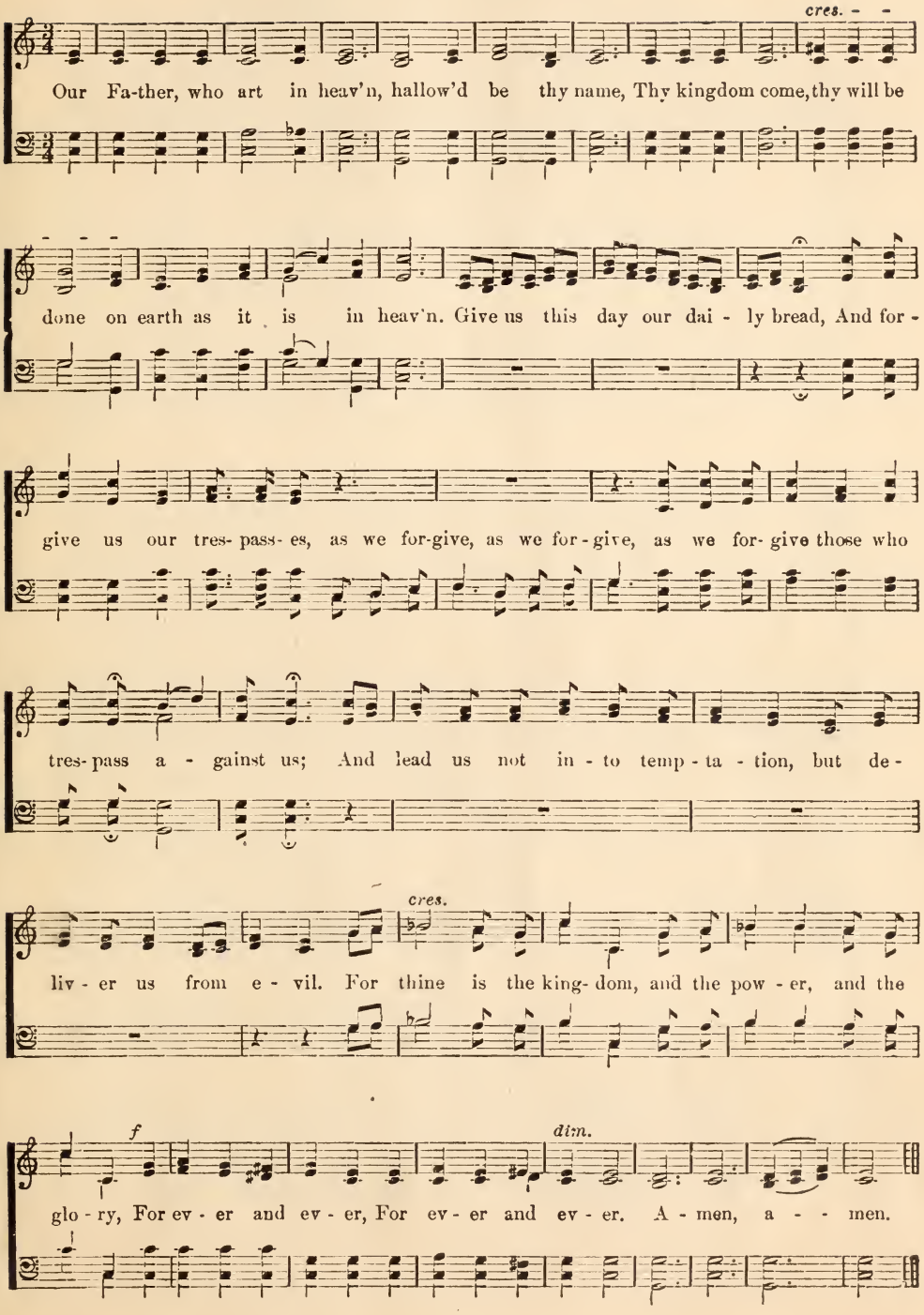
No. 105. America.

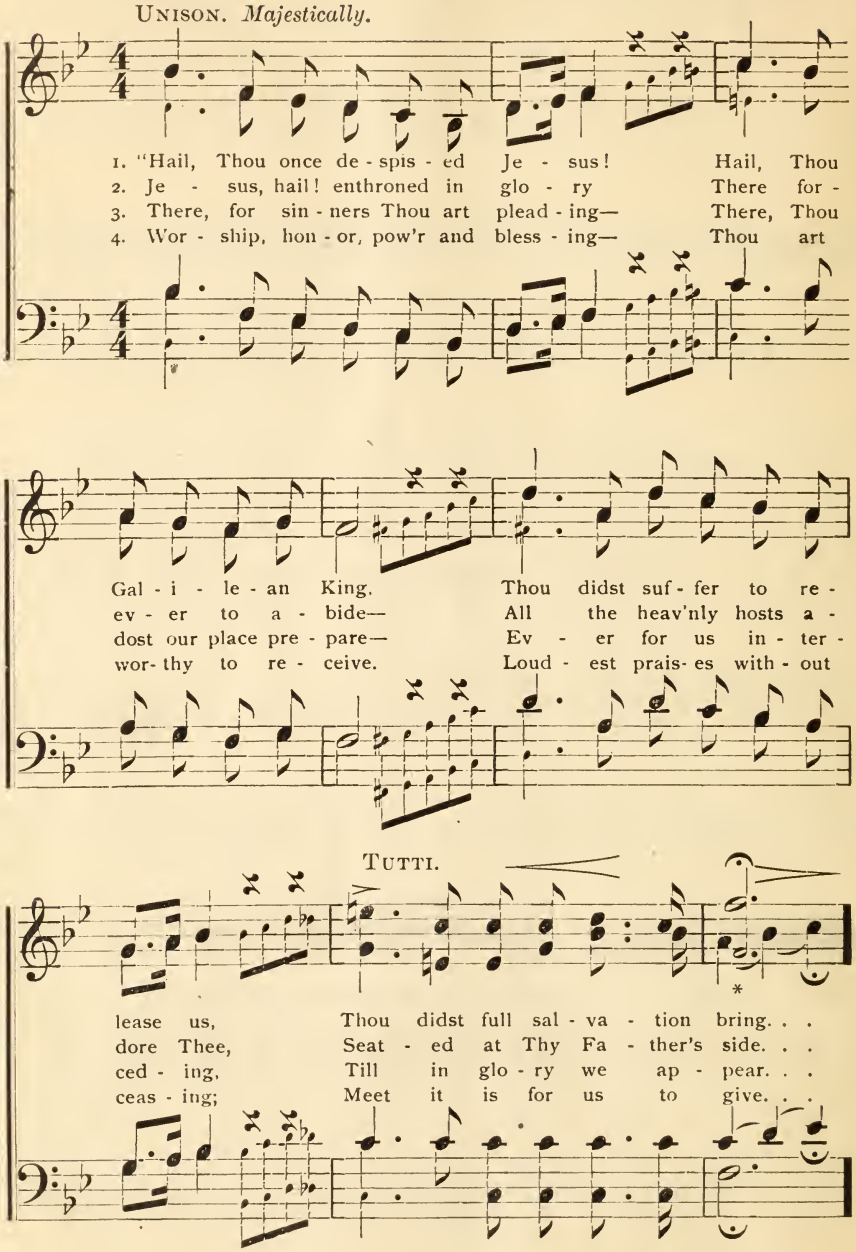
REV. SAMUEL SMITH. HENRY CAREY.

1. My coun- try 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My native country, thee, Land of the no-ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal
4. Our fathers' God, to thee, Author of lib - er - ty, To thee we sing; Long may our
fa - thers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

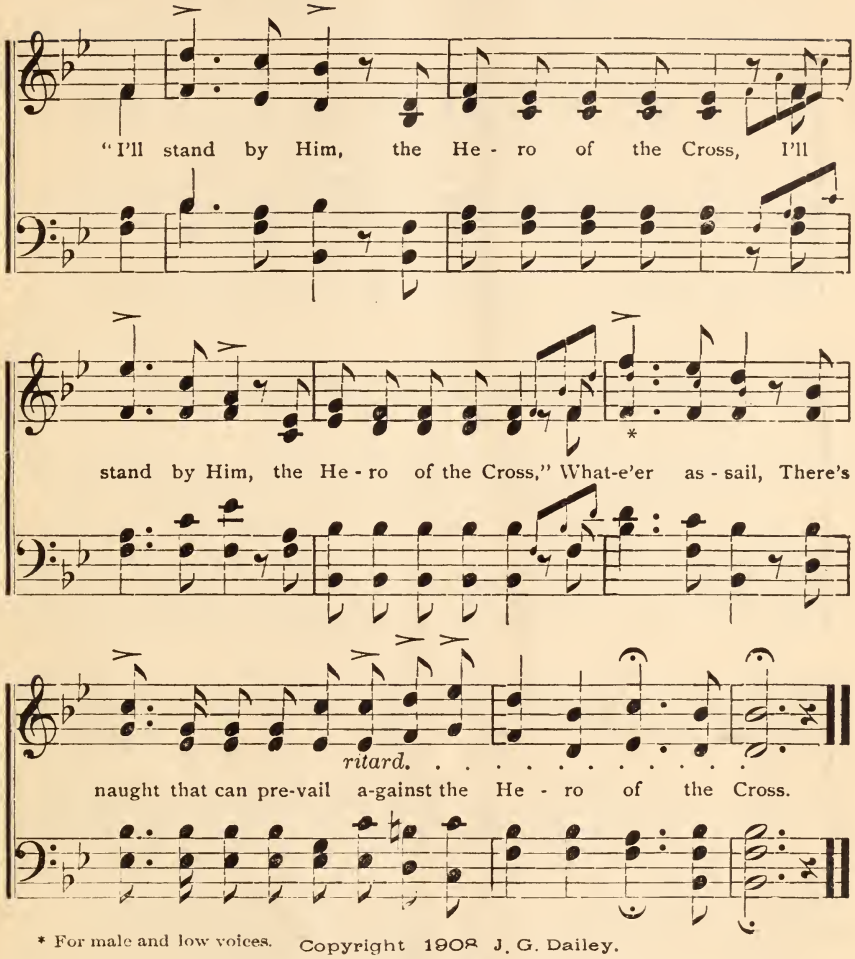
* After the last stanza sing one stanza of America.

LORD'S PRAYER.

cres.
Our Fa-ther, who art in heav'n, hallow'd be thy name, Thy kingdom come, thy will be
done on earth as it is in heav'n. Give us this day our dai - ly bread, And for -
give us our tres- pass- es, as we for-give, as we for - give, as we for- give those who
tres- pass a - gainst us; And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion, but de -
cres.
liv - er us from e - vil. For thine is the king- dom, and the pow - er, and the
f
dim.
glo - ry, For ev - er and ev - er, For ev - er and ev - er. A - men, a - - men.

The Hero of the Cross.

JOHN BAKEWELL. Music and Chorus by J. G. DAILEY.

UNISON. *Majestically.*

1. "Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou
2. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glo - ry There for -
3. There, for sin - ners Thou art plead - ing— There, Thou
4. Wor - ship, hon - or, pow'r and bless - ing— Thou art
Gal - i - le - an King. Thou didst suf - fer to re -
ev - er to a - bide— All the heav'nly hosts a -
dost our place pre - pare— Ev - er for us in - ter -
wor- thy to re - ceive. Loud - est prais- es with - out
TUTTI.
lease us, Thou didst full sal - va - tion bring. . .
dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa - ther's side. . .
ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear. . .
ceas - ing; Meet it is for us to give. . .

The Hero of the Cross. Concluded.

"I'll stand by Him, the He - ro of the Cross, I'll
stand by Him, the He - ro of the Cross," What-e'er as - sail, There's
ritard.
naught that can pre-vail a-gainst the He - ro of the Cross.

* For male and low voices. Copyright 1908 J. G. Dailey.

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You have struck the keynote of the day in your new song 'The Hero of the Cross'

REV. G. H. FERRIS, D.D. First Bap. Ch. Phila. Pa

You've reached the highest plane of Gospel Song in your 'Hero of the Cross'

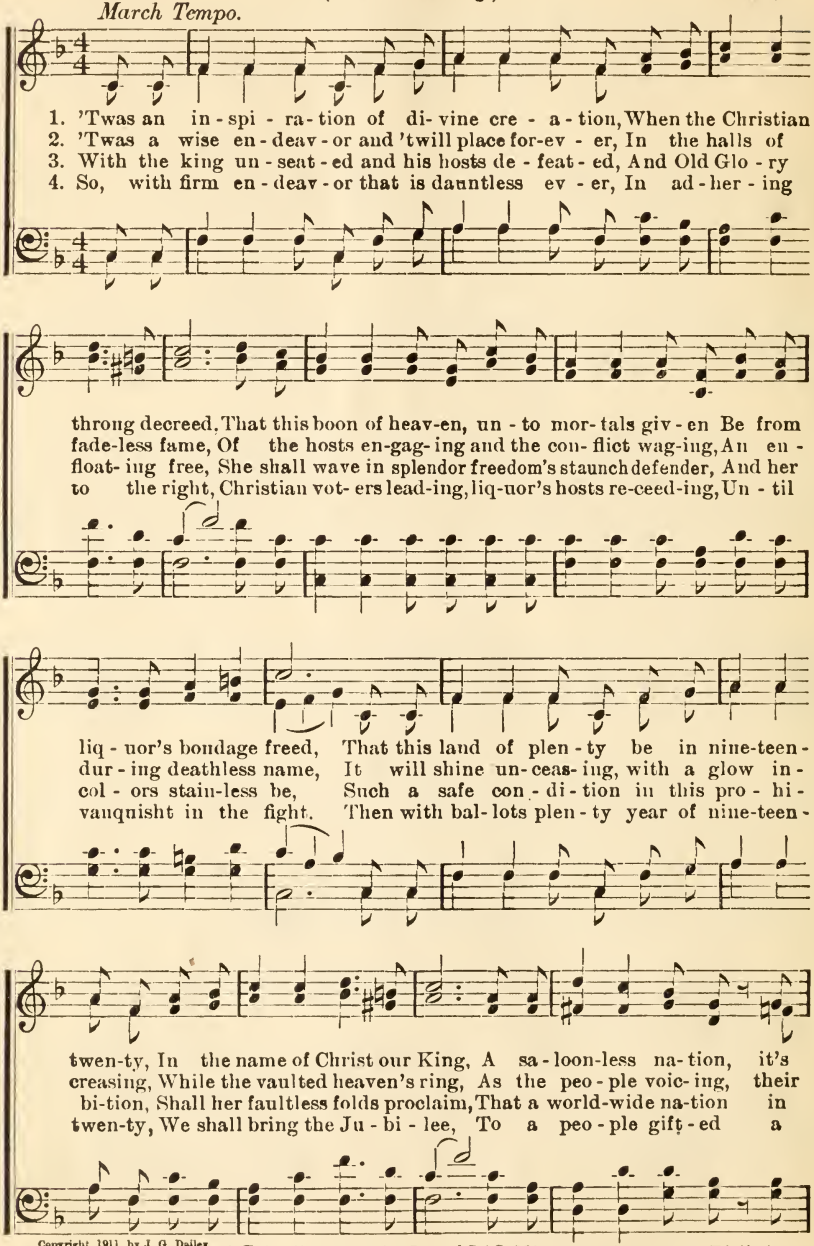
PROF. BULLERS, Chicago

A Saloonless Nation, In 1920.

A resolution adopted by the Christian Endeavor Society in National Convention held in Atlantic City, N. J. July 7-13, 1911.

J. G. DAILEY. (The Jubilee Song.) J. G. DAILEY.

March Tempo.


1. 'Twas an in-spi-ra-tion of di-vine cre-a-tion, When the Christian
2. 'Twas a wise en-deav-or and 'twill place for-ev-er, In the halls of
3. With the king un-seat-ed and his hosts de-feat-ed, And Old Glo-ry
4. So, with firm en-deav-or that is dauntless ev-er, In ad-her-ing
throng decreed, That this boon of heav-en, un-to mor-tals giv-en Be from
fade-less fame, Of the hosts en-gag-ing and the con-flict wag-ing, An en-
float-ing free, She shall wave in splendor freedom's staunch defender, And her
to the right, Christian vot-ers lead-ing, liq-uor's hosts re-ceed-ing, Un-til
liq-uor's bondage freed, That this land of plen-ty be in nine-teen-
dur-ing deathless name, It will shine un-ceas-ing, with a glow in-
col-ors stain-less be, Such a safe con-di-tion in this pro-hi-
vanquisht in the fight. Then with bal-lots plen-ty year of nine-teen-
twen-ty, In the name of Christ our King, A sa-loon-less na-tion, it's
creasing, While the vaulted heaven's ring, As the peo-ple voic-ing, their
bi-tion, Shall her faultless folds proclaim, That a world-wide na-tion in
twen-ty, We shall bring the Ju-bi-lee, To a peo-ple gift-ed a

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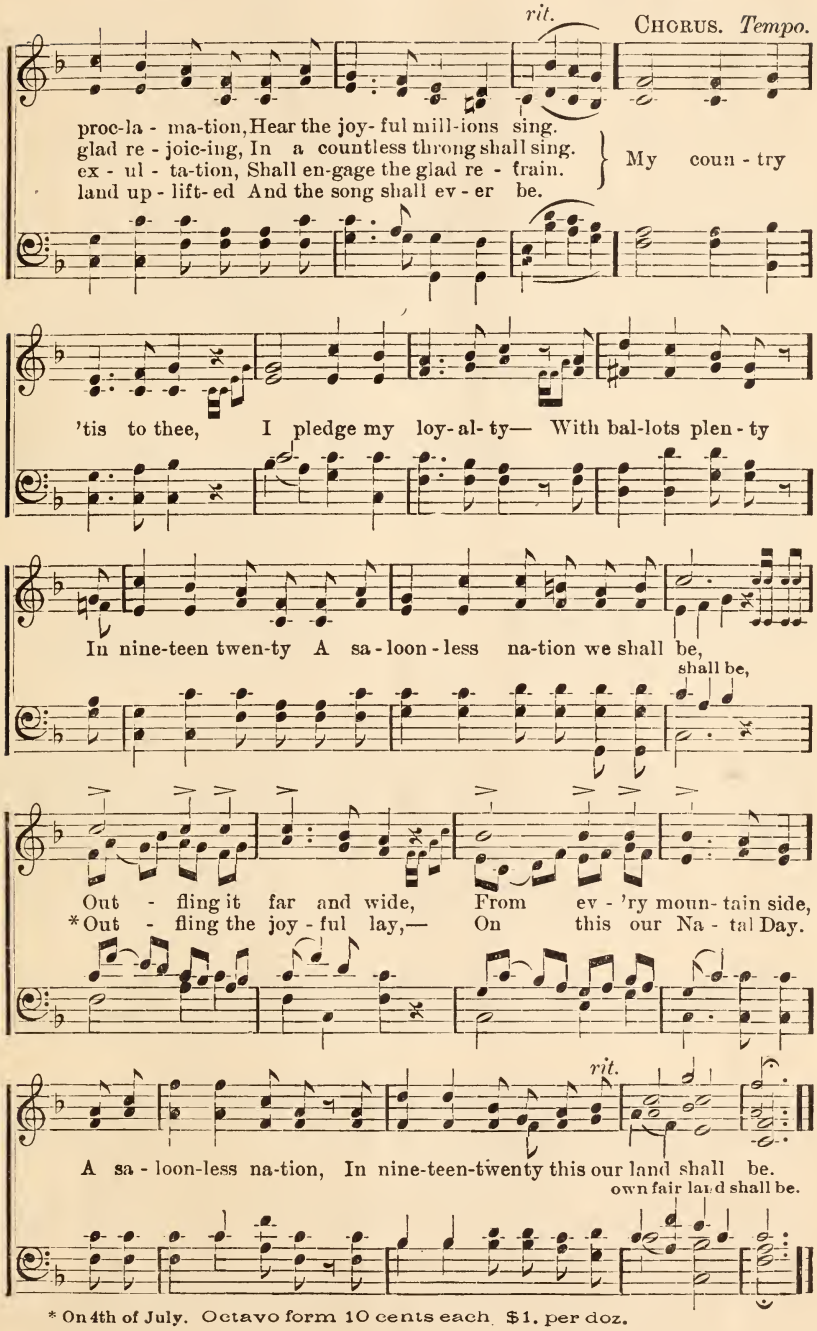
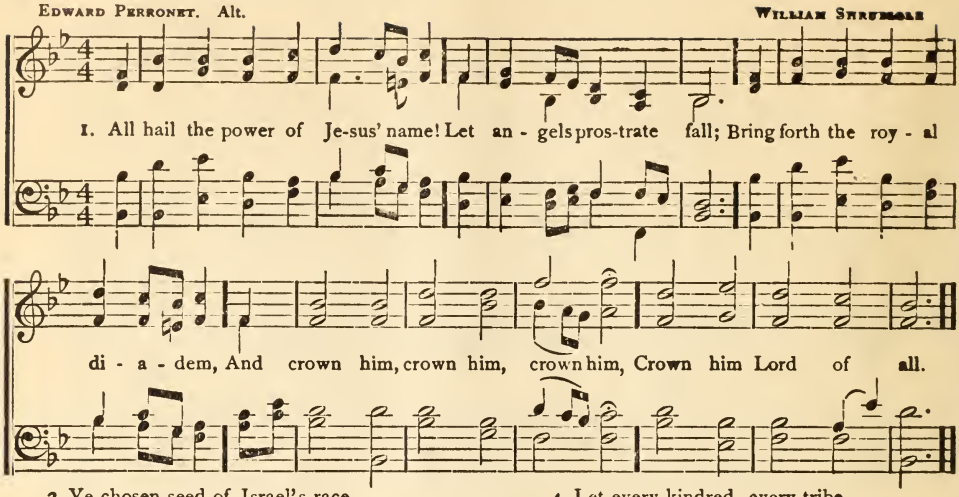
A Saloonless Nation, In 1920.—Concluded.

rit.
CHORUS. Tempo.
proc-la - ma-tion, Hear the joy- ful mill-ions sing.
glad re - joic-ing, In a countless throng shall sing.
ex - ul - ta-tion, Shall en-gage the glad re - frain.
land up - lift- ed And the song shall ev - er be.
My coun - try
'tis to thee, I pledge my loy- al- ty— With bal-lots plen - ty
In nine-teen twen-ty A sa - loon - less na-tion we shall be,
shall be,
Out - fling it far and wide, From ev - 'ry moun- tain side,
*Out - fling the joy - ful lay,— On this our Na - tal Day.
rit.
A sa - loon-less na-tion, In nine-teen-twenty this our land shall be.
own fair land shall be.

* On 4th of July. Octavo form 10 cents each $1. per doz.

The Son

96 MILES' LANE C. M.

EDWARD PERRONET. Alt. WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE


1. All hail the power of Je-sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al
di - a - dem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.

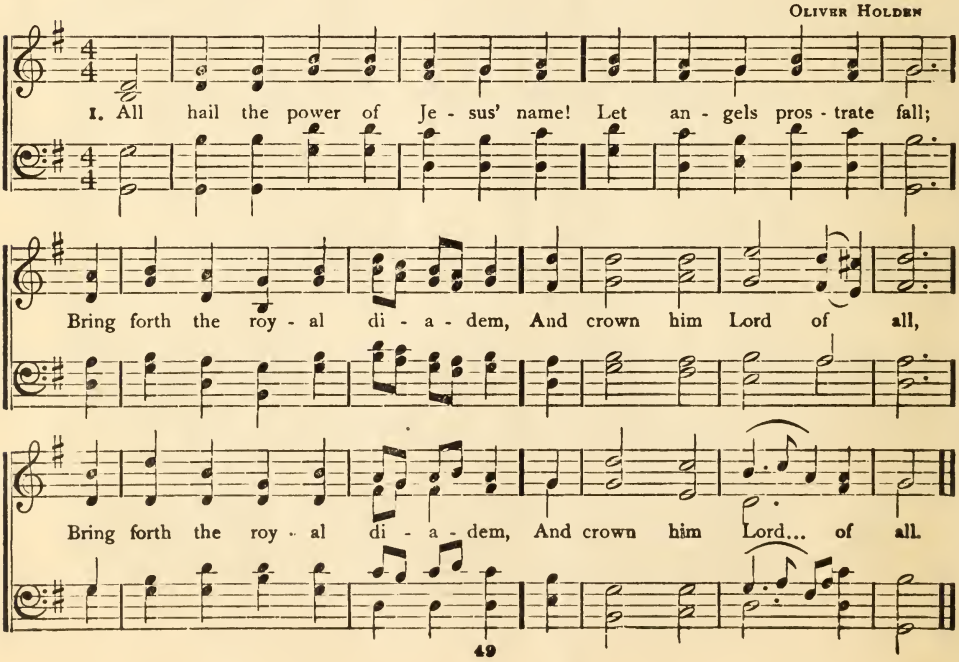
2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

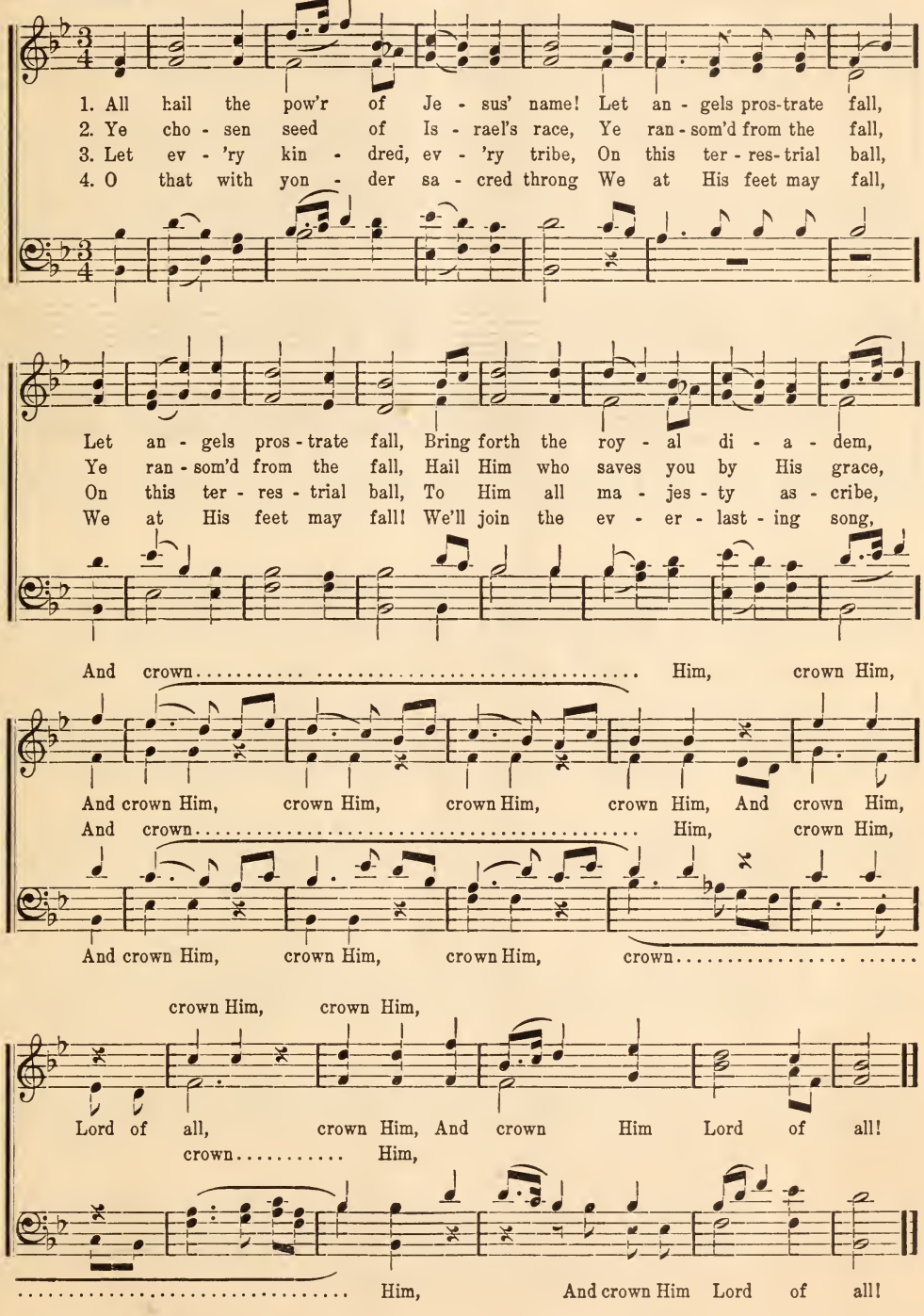
4 Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

5 O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

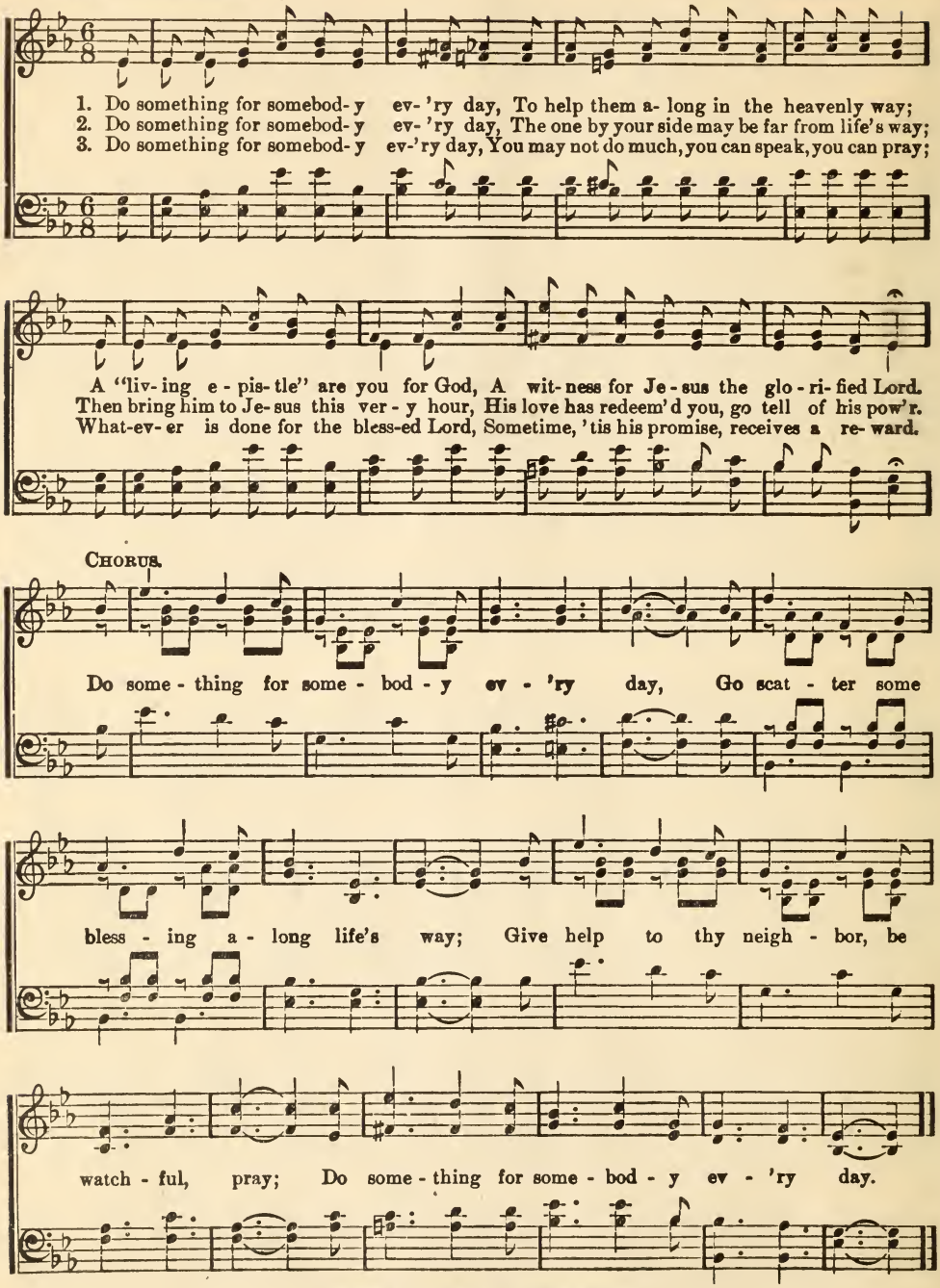
97 CORONATION C. M. (*Second Tune*)

OLIVER HOLDEN

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all,
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord... of all.

26 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. Perronet. (DIADEM.)

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall,
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - som'd from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,
Let an - gels pros - trate fall, Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
Ye ran - som'd from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all ma - jes - ty as - cribe,
We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,
And crown..... Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him,
And crown..... Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown.....
crown Him, crown Him,
Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
crown..... Him,
..... Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

No. 260. Do Something for Somebody.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Do something for somebod- y ev- 'ry day, To help them a- long in the heavenly way;
2. Do something for somebod- y ev- 'ry day, The one by your side may be far from life's way;
3. Do something for somebod- y ev- 'ry day, You may not do much, you can speak, you can pray;
A "liv- ing e - pis- tle" are you for God, A wit- ness for Je - sus the glo - ri- fied Lord.
Then bring him to Je- sus this ver - y hour, His love has redeem'd you, go tell of his pow'r.
What-ev- er is done for the bless-ed Lord, Sometime, 'tis his promise, receives a re- ward.
CHORUS.
Do some - thing for some - bod - y ev - 'ry day, Go scat - ter some
bless - ing a - long life's way; Give help to thy neigh - bor, be
watch - ful, pray; Do some - thing for some - bod - y ev - 'ry day.

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No. 2. Somebody Knows.

Alfred H. Ackley.

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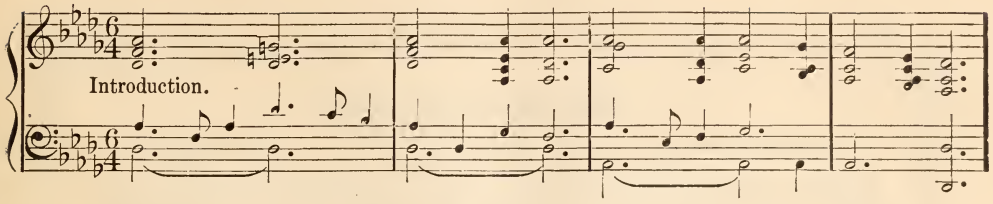
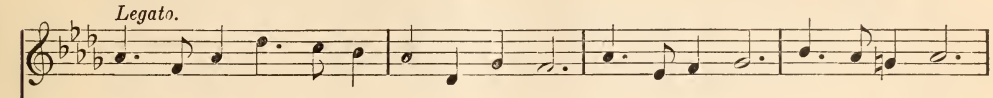
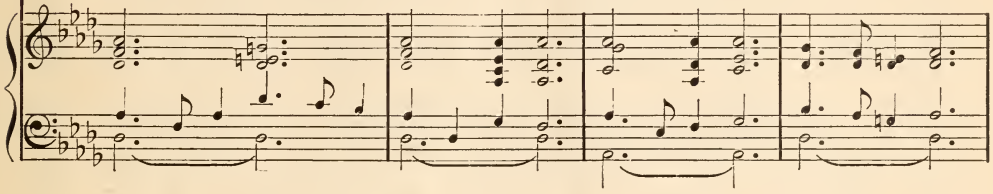
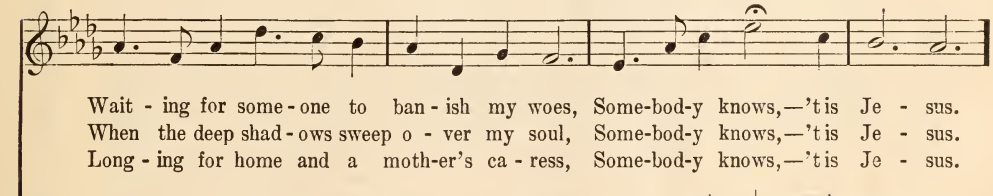
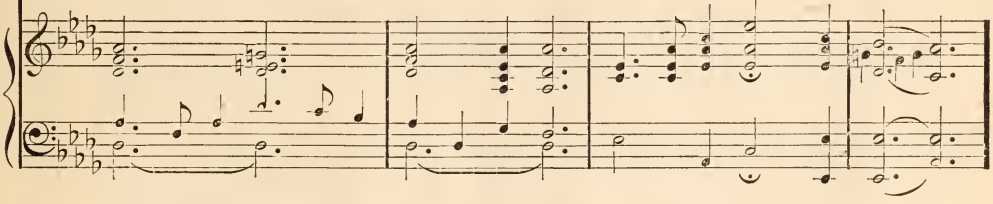
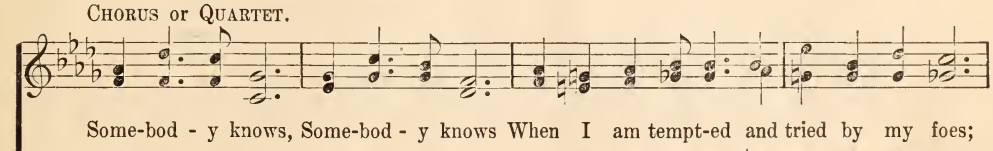
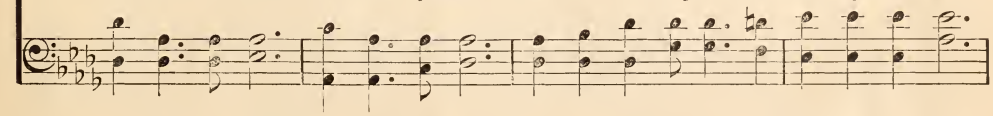
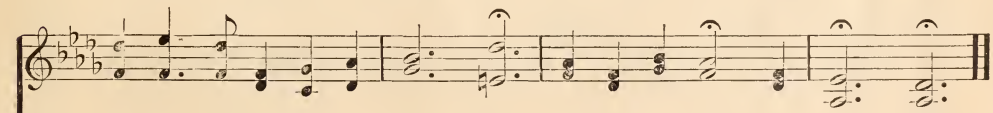
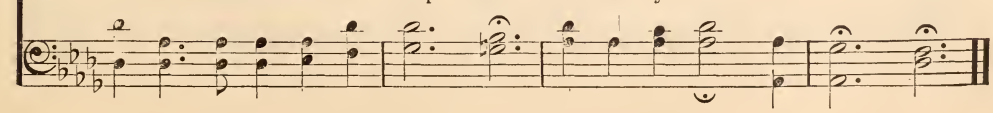
WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

B. D. Ackley.

1. Fail - ing in strength when op - prest by my foes, Some - bod - y knows, Some-bod-y knows;
2. Why should I fear when the care - bil-lows roll? Some - bod - y knows, Some-bod-y knows;
3. Wound-ed and help - less and sick with dis - tress, Some - bod - y knows, Some-bod-y knows;



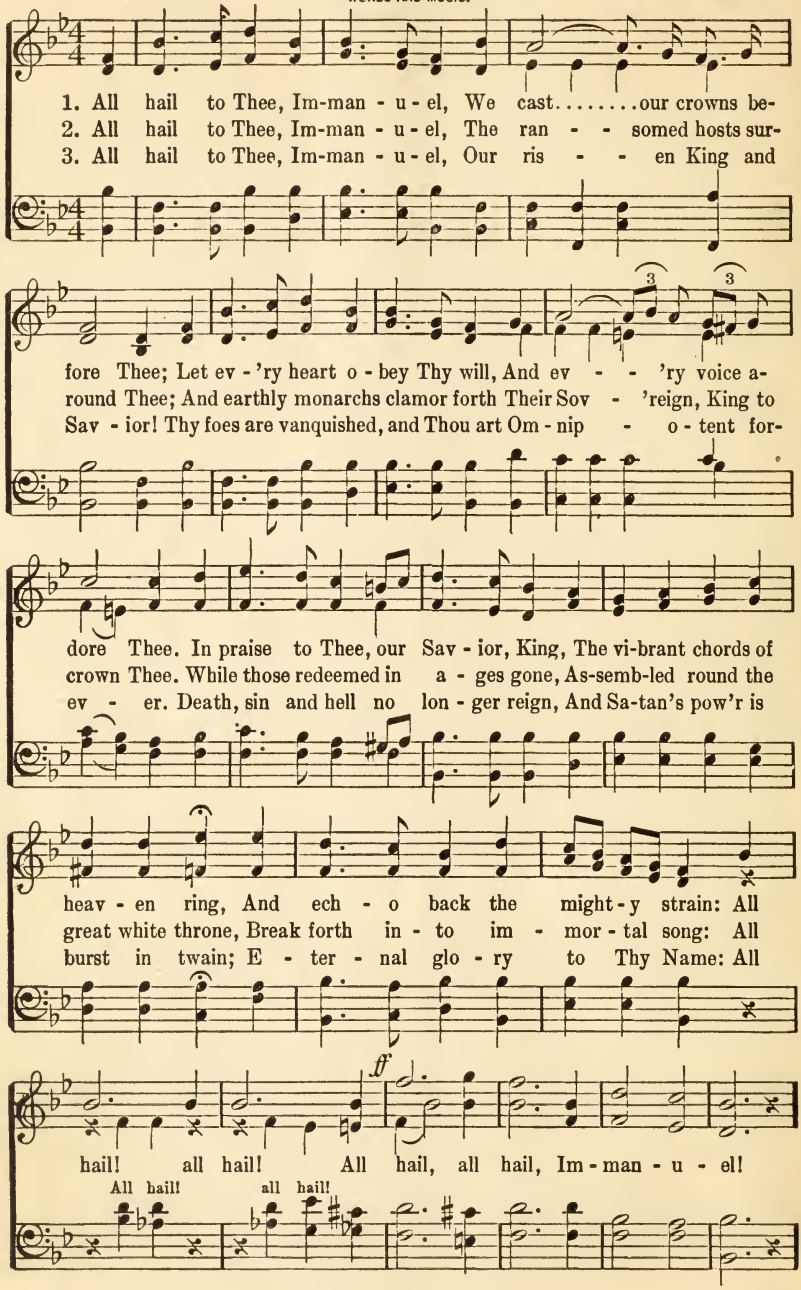
Wait - ing for some - one to ban - ish my woes, Some-bod-y knows,—'t is Je - sus.
When the deep shad - ows sweep o - ver my soul, Some-bod-y knows,—'t is Je - sus.
Long - ing for home and a moth-er's ca - ress, Some-bod-y knows,—'t is Je - sus.

CHORUS or QUARTET.

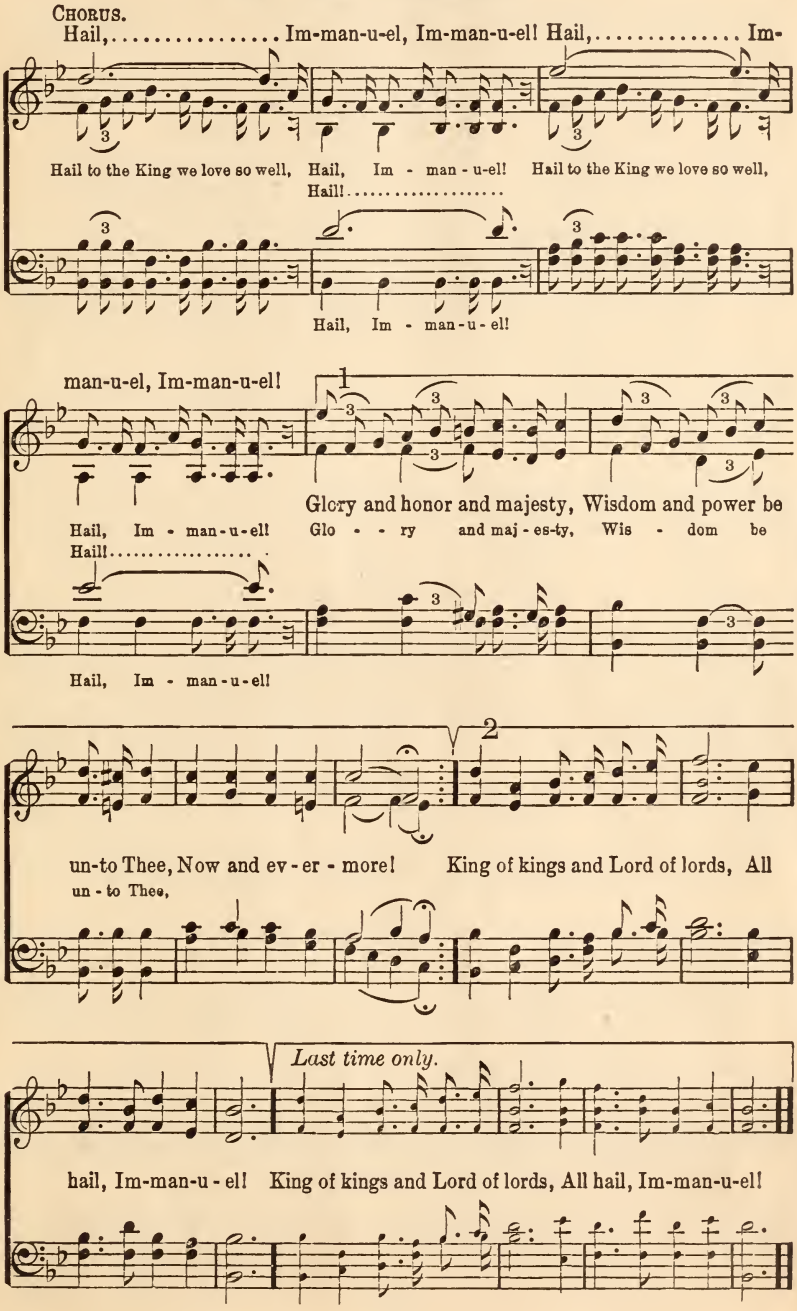


Some-bod - y knows, Some-bod - y knows When I am tempt-ed and tried by my foes;

He is the One who will keep me— Some-bod - y knows— 't is Je - sus.



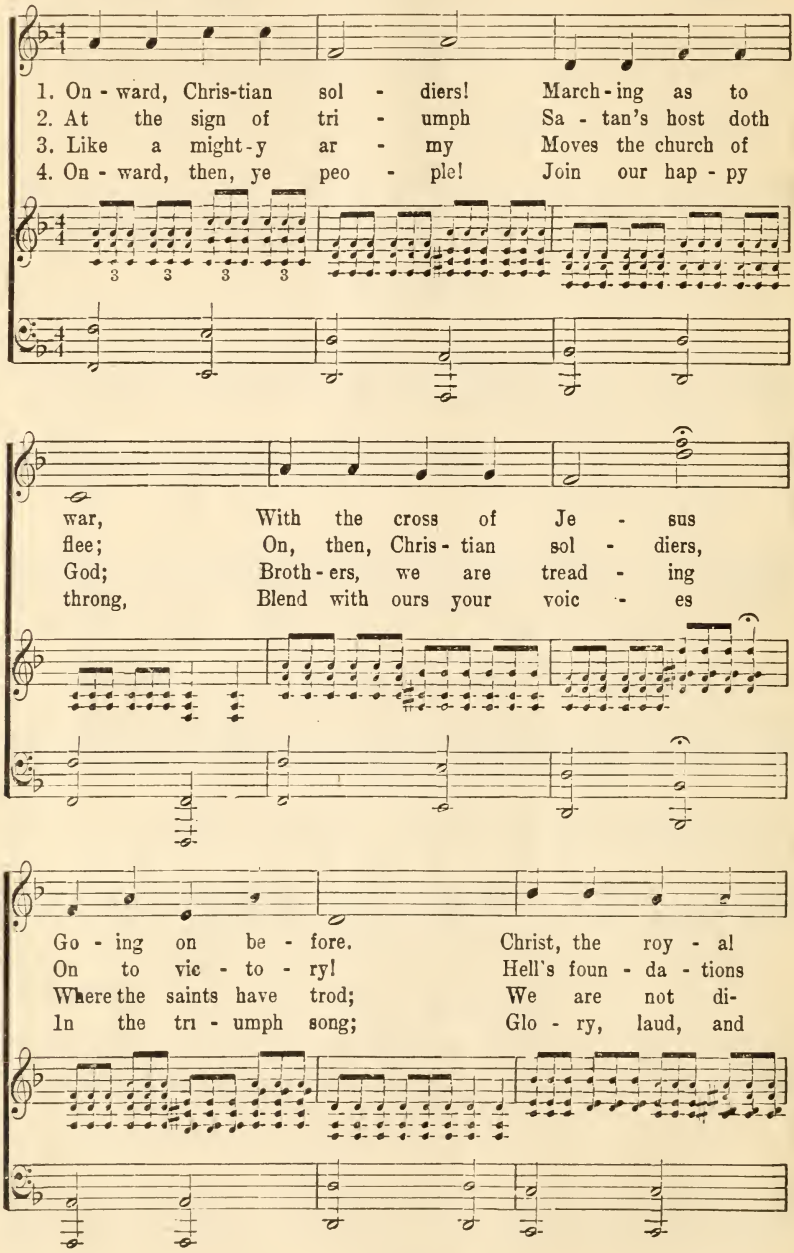
All Hail, Immanuel!

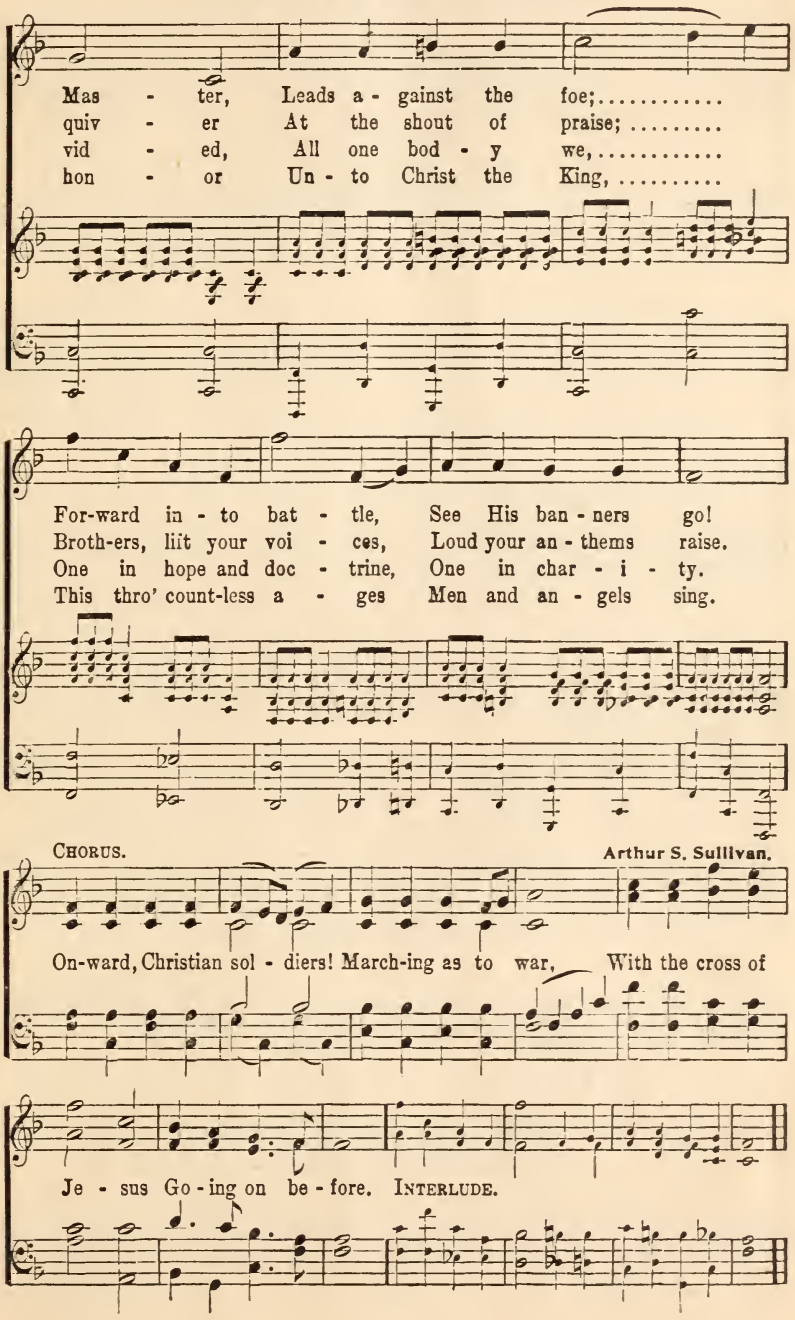
D. R. Van Sickle. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, We cast.....our crowns be-
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, The ran - - somed hosts sur-
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, Our ris - - en King and
fore Thee; Let ev - 'ry heart o - bey Thy will, And ev - - 'ry voice a-
round Thee; And earthly monarchs clamor forth Their Sov - 'reign, King to
Sav - ior! Thy foes are vanquished, and Thou art Om - nip - o - tent for-
dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav - ior, King, The vi-brant chords of
crown Thee. While those redeemed in a - ges gone, As-semb-led round the
ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon - ger reign, And Sa-tan's pow'r is
heav - en ring, And ech - o back the might - y strain: All
great white throne, Break forth in - to im - mor - tal song: All
burst in twain; E - ter - nal glo - ry to Thy Name: All
ff
hail! all hail! All hail, all hail, Im - man - u - el!
All hail! all hail!

All Hail, Immanuel!

Chorus.
Hail,..... Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el! Hail,..... Im-
Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u-el! Hail to the King we love so well,
Hail!.....
Hail, Im - man - u - el!
man-u-el, Im-man-u-el!
1
Glory and honor and majesty, Wisdom and power be
Hail, Im - man-u-el! Glo - - ry and maj - es-ty, Wis - dom be
Hail!.....
Hail, Im - man-u-el!
2
un-to Thee, Now and ev - er - more! King of kings and Lord of lords, All
un - to Thee,
Last time only.
hail, Im-man-u - el! King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im-man-u-el!

Onward, Christian Soldiers!

To Prof. Chas. F. Allen.

Sabine Baring-Gould. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL. **E. O. Excell.**

1. On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March - ing as to
2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth
3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py
3 3 3 3
war, With the cross of Je - sus
flee; On, then, Chris - tian sol - diers,
God; Broth - ers, we are tread - ing
throng, Blend with ours your voic - es
Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun - da - tions
Where the saints have trod; We are not di-
In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;.....
quiv - er At the shout of praise; .....
vid - ed, All one bod - y we,.....
hon - or Un - to Christ the King, ...
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go!
Broth-ers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your an - thems raise.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' count-less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.
CHORUS.
Arthur S. Sullivan.
On-ward, Christian sol - diers! March-ing as to war, With the cross of
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. INTERLUDE.

Crown Him King of Kings.

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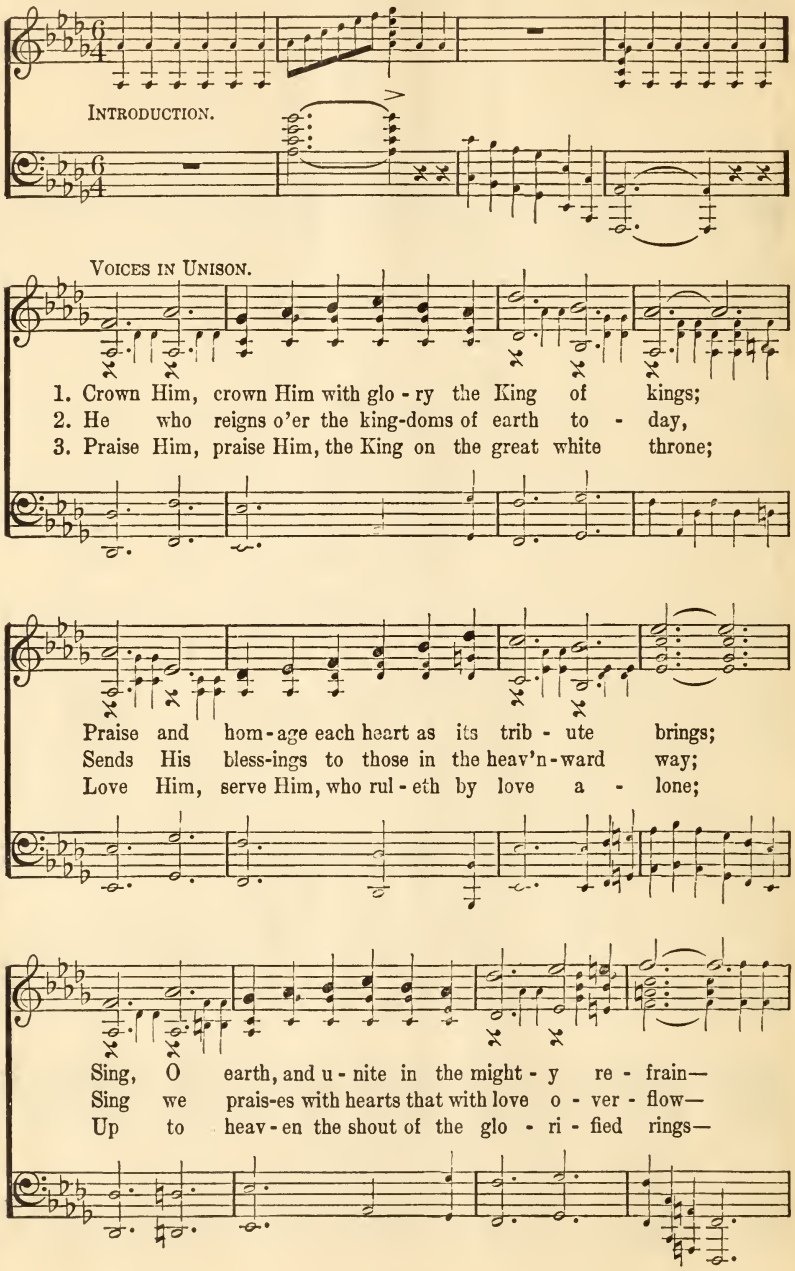
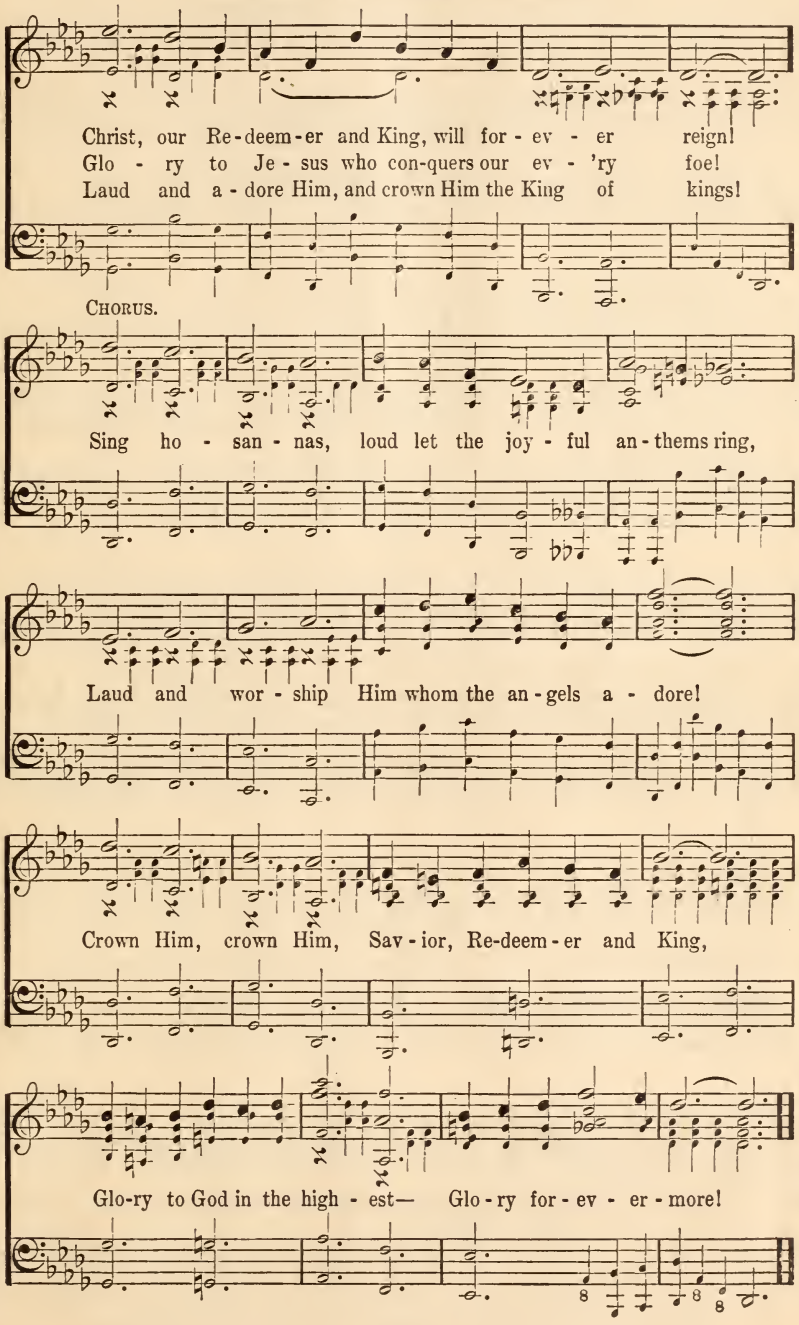
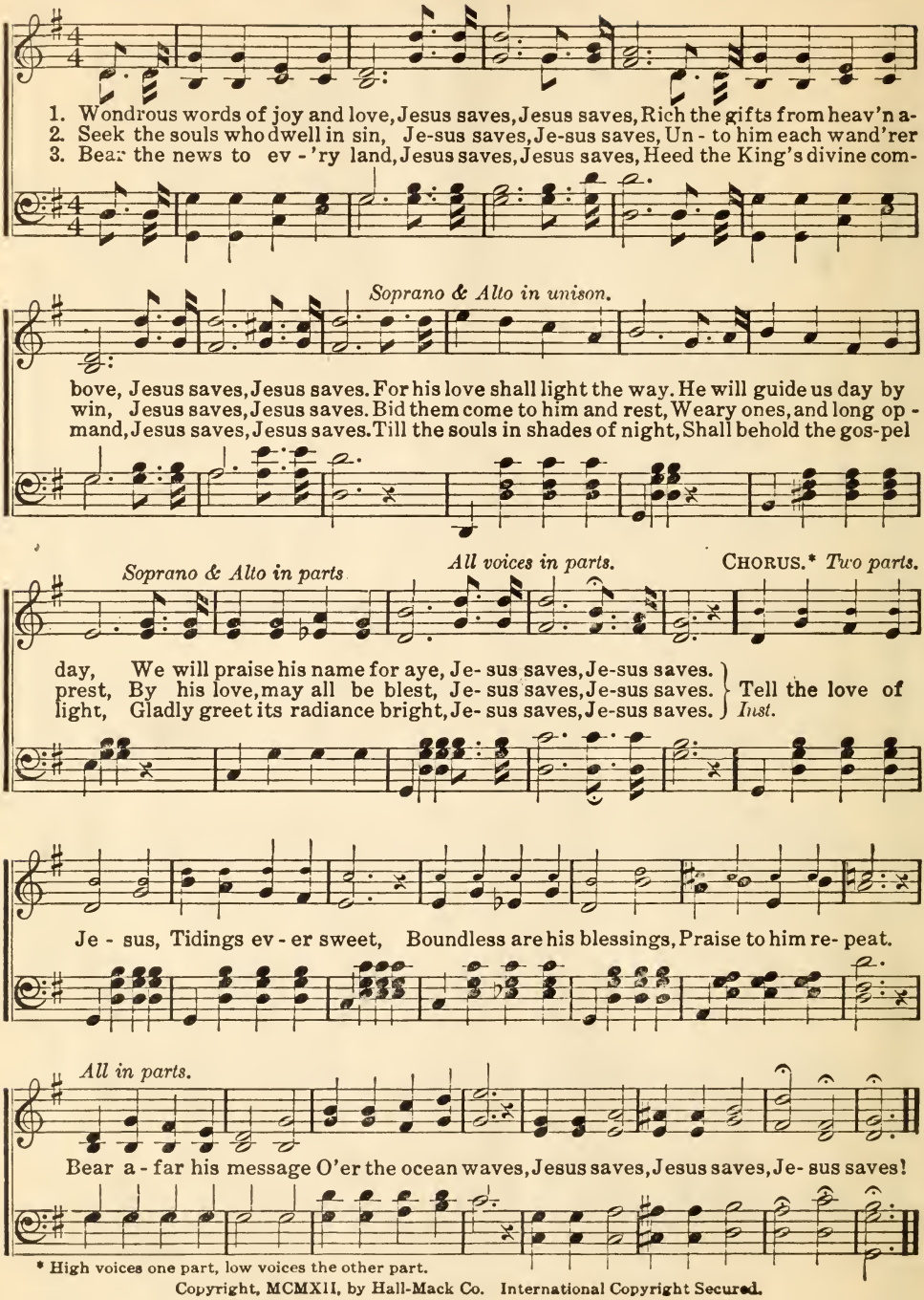
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. E. Rexford. DeLoss Smith.

INTRODUCTION.
VOICES IN UNISON.
1. Crown Him, crown Him with glo - ry the King of kings;
2. He who reigns o'er the king-doms of earth to - day,
3. Praise Him, praise Him, the King on the great white throne;
Praise and hom - age each heart as its trib - ute brings;
Sends His bless-ings to those in the heav'n - ward way;
Love Him, serve Him, who rul - eth by love a - lone;
Sing, O earth, and u - nite in the might - y re - frain—
Sing we prais-es with hearts that with love o - ver - flow—
Up to heav - en the shout of the glo - ri - fied rings—

Crown Him King of Kings.

Christ, our Re-deem-er and King, will for-ev-er reign!
Glo-ry to Je-sus who con-quers our ev-'ry foe!
Laud and a-dore Him, and crown Him the King of kings!
Chorus.
Sing ho-san-nas, loud let the joy-ful an-thems ring,
Laud and wor-ship Him whom the an-gels a-dore!
Crown Him, crown Him, Sav-ior, Re-deem-er and King,
Glo-ry to God in the high-est— Glo-ry for-ev-er-more!

No. 55. Jesus Saves.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.


1. Wondrous words of joy and love, Jesus saves, Jesus saves, Rich the gifts from heav'n a-
2. Seek the souls who dwell in sin, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves, Un - to him each wand'rer
3. Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Jesus saves, Jesus saves, Heed the King's divine com-
Soprano & Alto in unison.
bove, Jesus saves, Jesus saves. For his love shall light the way. He will guide us day by
win, Jesus saves, Jesus saves. Bid them come to him and rest, Weary ones, and long op -
mand, Jesus saves, Jesus saves. Till the souls in shades of night, Shall behold the gos-pel
Soprano & Alto in parts
All voices in parts.
CHORUS.* Two parts.
day, We will praise his name for aye, Je- sus saves, Je-sus saves.
prest, By his love, may all be blest, Je- sus saves, Je-sus saves.
light, Gladly greet its radiance bright, Je- sus saves, Je-sus saves.
Tell the love of
Inst.
Je - sus, Tidings ev - er sweet, Boundless are his blessings, Praise to him re- peat.
All in parts.
Bear a - far his message O'er the ocean waves, Jesus saves, Jesus saves, Je- sus saves!

* High voices one part, low voices the other part.

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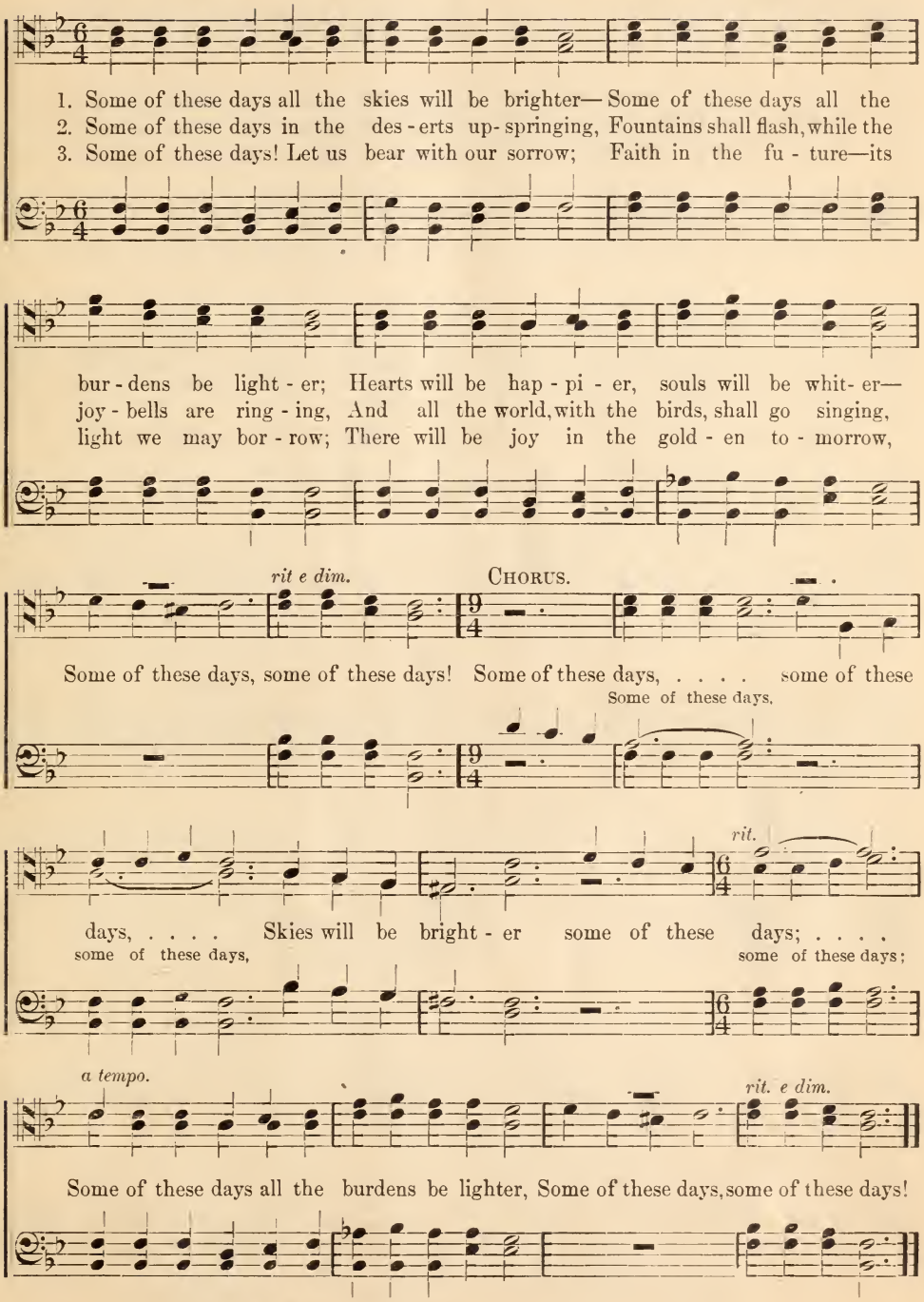
No. 7. Some of These Days.

F. L. S. J. Lincoln Hall.


1. Some of these days all the skies will be brighter— Some of these days all the
2. Some of these days in the des-erts up-springing, Fountains shall flash, while the
3. Some of these days! Let us bear with our sorrow; Faith in the fu-ture—its
bur-dens be light-er; Hearts will be hap-pi-er, souls will be whit-er—
joy-bells are ring-ing, And all the world, with the birds, shall go singing,
light we may bor-row; There will be joy in the gold-en to-morrow,
rit e dim.
Chorus.
Some of these days, some of these days! Some of these days, ... some of these
Some of these days,
rit.
days, ... Skies will be bright-er some of these days; . . . .
some of these days,
some of these days;
a tempo.
rit. e dim.
Some of these days all the burdens be lighter, Some of these days, some of these days!

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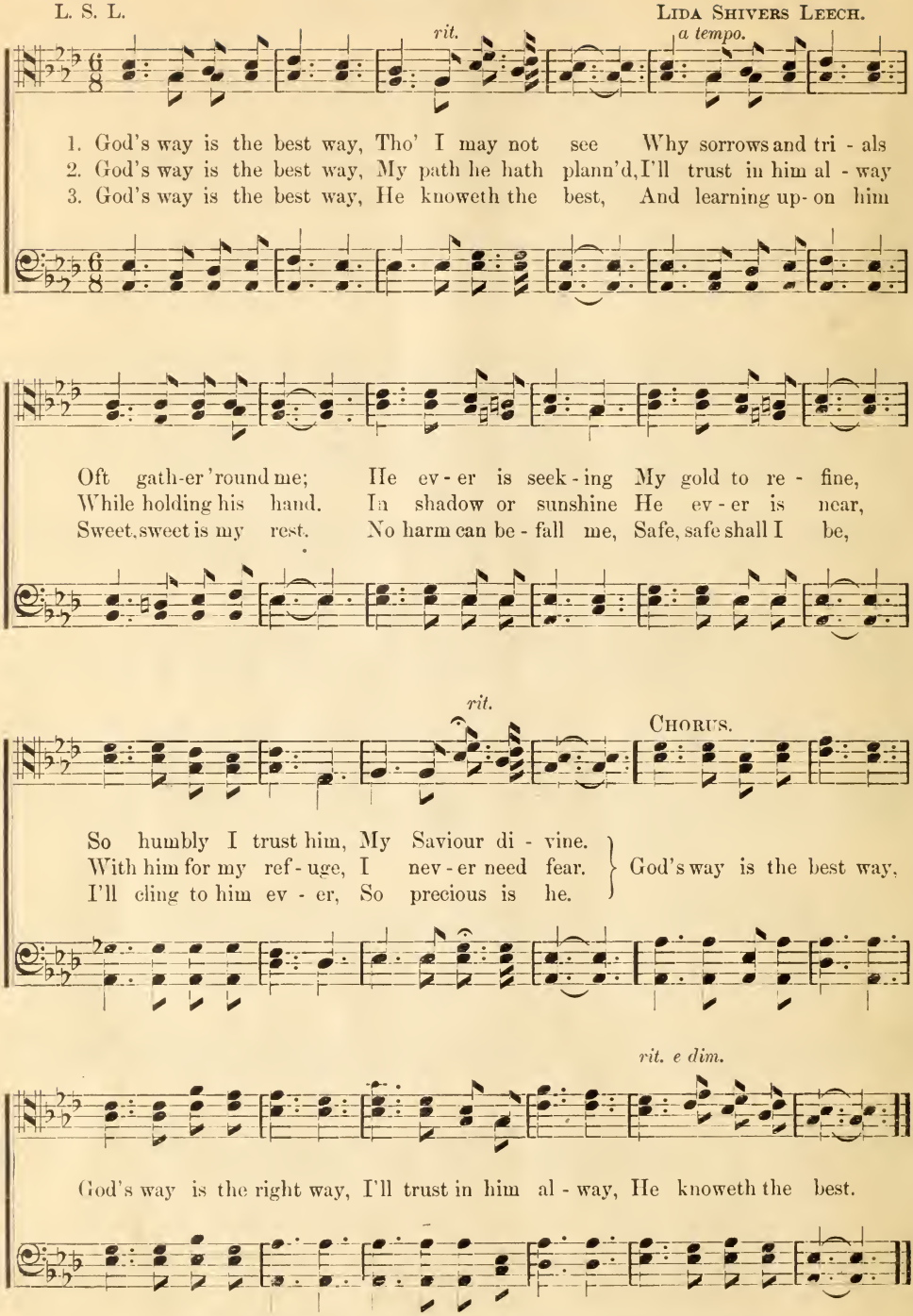
No. 5. God's Way.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.


rit.
a tempo.
1. God's way is the best way, Tho' I may not see Why sorrows and tri - als
2. God's way is the best way, My path he hath plann'd, I'll trust in him al - way
3. God's way is the best way, He knoweth the best, And learning up - on him
Oft gath-er 'round me; He ev - er is seek - ing My gold to re - fine,
While holding his hand. In shadow or sunshine He ev - er is near,
Sweet, sweet is my rest. No harm can be - fall me, Safe, safe shall I be,
rit.
CHORUS.
So humbly I trust him, My Saviour di - vine.
With him for my ref - uge, I nev - er need fear.
I'll cling to him ev - er, So precious is he.
God's way is the best way,
rit. e dim.
God's way is the right way, I'll trust in him al - way, He knoweth the best.

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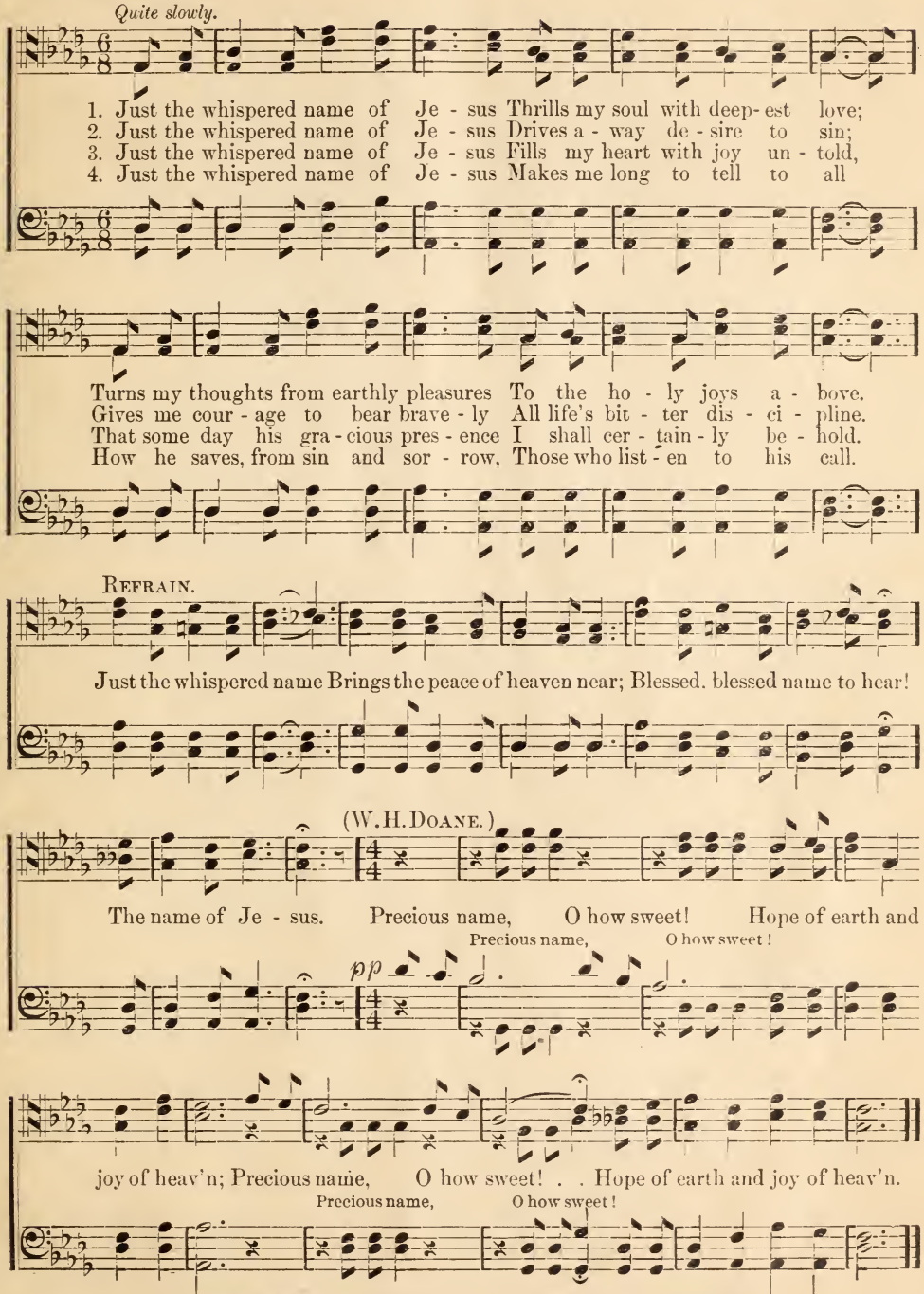
No. 11. Just the Whispered Name of Jesus.

EFFIE STEVENS. C. AUSTIN MILES.

Quite slowly.

1. Just the whispered name of Je - sus Thrills my soul with deep- est love;
2. Just the whispered name of Je - sus Drives a - way de - sire to sin;
3. Just the whispered name of Je - sus Fills my heart with joy un - told,
4. Just the whispered name of Je - sus Makes me long to tell to all
Turns my thoughts from earthly pleasures To the ho - ly joys a - bove.
Gives me cour - age to bear brave - ly All life's bit - ter dis - ci - pline.
That some day his gra - cious pres - ence I shall cer - tain - ly be - hold.
How he saves, from sin and sor - row, Those who list - en to his call.
REFRAIN.
Just the whispered name Brings the peace of heaven near; Blessed, blessed name to hear!
(W. H. DOANE.)
The name of Je - sus. Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and
Precious name, O how sweet!
pp
joy of heav'n; Precious name, O how sweet! . . Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet!

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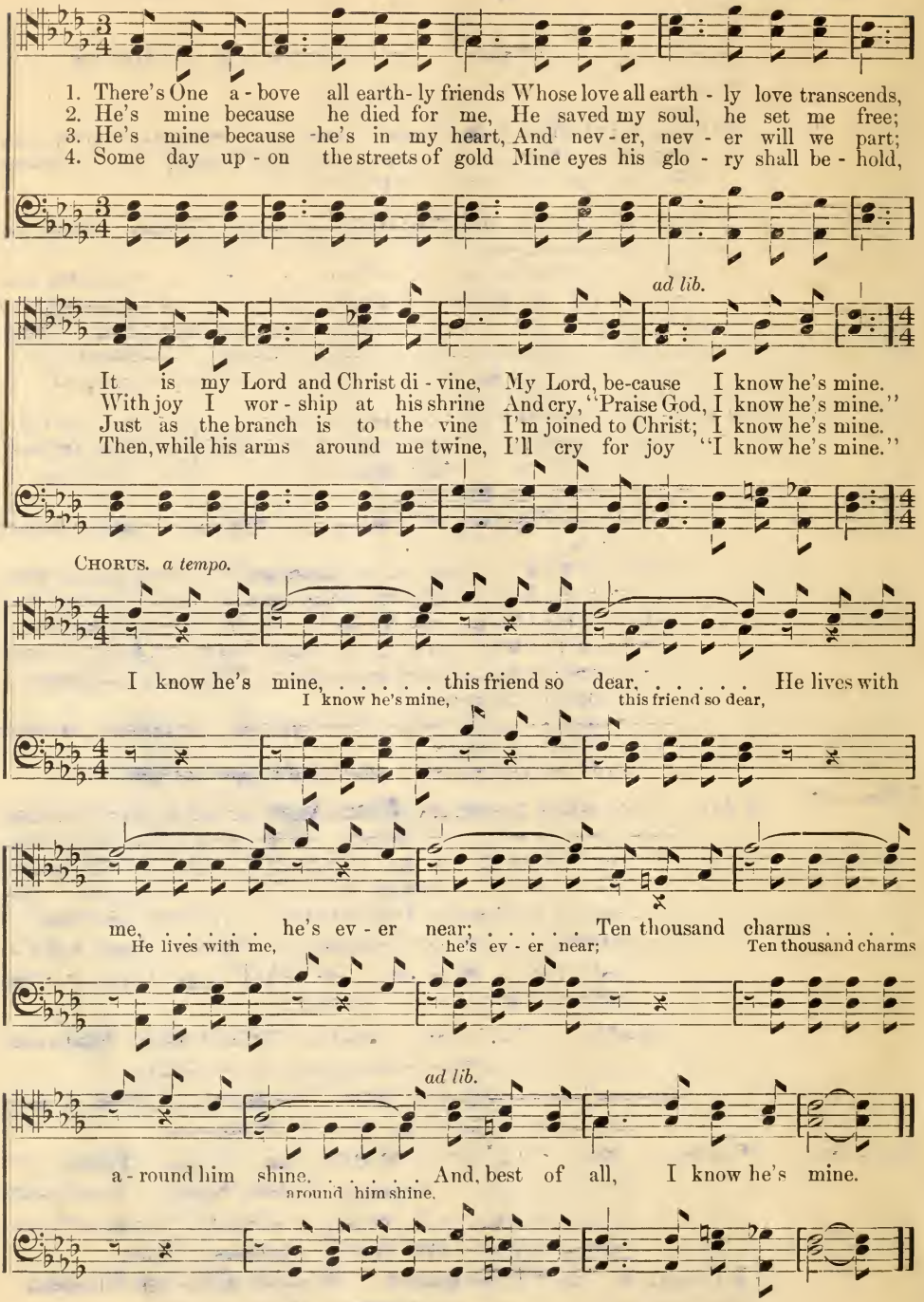
No. 35. I Know He's Mine.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. B. FRANK BUTTS.


1. There's One a - bove all earth- ly friends Whose love all earth - ly love transcends,
2. He's mine because he died for me, He saved my soul, he set me free;
3. He's mine because he's in my heart, And nev - er, nev - er will we part;
4. Some day up - on the streets of gold Mine eyes his glo - ry shall be - hold,
ad lib.
It is my Lord and Christ di - vine, My Lord, be-cause I know he's mine.
With joy I wor - ship at his shrine And cry, "Praise God, I know he's mine."
Just as the branch is to the vine I'm joined to Christ; I know he's mine.
Then, while his arms around me twine, I'll cry for joy "I know he's mine."
CHORUS. a tempo.
I know he's mine, ... this friend so dear, ... He lives with
I know he's mine, this friend so dear,
me, ... he's ev - er near; . . . . . Ten thousand charms . . . .
He lives with me, he's ev - er near; Ten thousand charms
ad lib.
a - round him shine. . . . . And, best of all, I know he's mine.
around him shine.

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A BIG WEEK

JUBILEE STATE CONVENTION

October 5-12,1912

Sat. aft. **Annual Parade** of the Sunday Schools of Philadelphia.

Sun. aft. **Rally Day** in the Sunday Schools.

Mon. Fri. **Noon Meetings,** Garrick Theatre. Speakers, Marion Lawrence, John Wanamaker, Rev. Neil McPherson, W. A. Brown, Miss Nannie Lee Frayser and others.

Tues.--Fri. **Sessions of Convention,** Baptist Temple, Broad and Berks Street.

Tues. eve. **Musical Festival,** an Evening of Praise in New City Convention Hall. Broad and Allegheny Avenue. Twenty thousand of the Sunday School forces of our city will sing, including a Chorus of 10,000. Mrs. Jennie F. Budd, Pianist. Conductor, H. C. Lincoln. The greatest Sunday School chorus ever organized.

Wed. eve. **Seven Meetings** touching entire city. Theme: "Sunday School Evangelism: 100,000 accessions to the Church in Pennsylvania during 1912." Philadelphia's share, 15,000. Meetings arranged at following Churches:

Central Phila., St. Matthew's Lutheran, Broad and Mount Vernon.

West Phila., Chestnut St., Baptist, Chestnut, above 40th.

South Phila., Holland Presbyterian, Broad & Federal Sts.

North Phila., West York St., M. E., 17th & York Sts.

Germantown, First M. E., cor. Main and High Streets.

Kensington, E. Allegheny Ave., M. E., E. Allegheny & Frankford Avenues.

Frankford, Frankford Presbyterian, Frankford Avenue and Church Street.

Special Convention Speakers. Attend meeting most convenient.

Thurs. aft. **Four Departmental Conferences,** with Exhibits:

Elementary, Bethlehem Presbyterian Church, Broad and Diamond Streets. Specialists: Mrs. J. W. Barnes, Miss Nannie Lee Frayser, Miss Harlow, and others. Sessions to continue to Friday noon. Luncheon, 50 cents.

Secondary, Oxford Presbyterian Church, Broad and Oxford Streets. Specialists, for "TEEN" age John L. Alexander and Mrs. M. A. Lamoreaux.

Adult, Baptist Temple, Broad and Berks Streets. Specialists, W. C. Pearce, Marion Lawrence, W. A. Brown.

Home Department, Park Avenue M. E., Park Avenue and Norris. Specialist, Mrs. A. W. Karnell.

Thurs. eve. **Parade of 25,000 Men** from all parts of State and Philadelphia, as a testimony to Bible Study. Automobile Street Meetings, and meeting on City Hall Plaza with Organized Adult Bible Class Stereopticon Exhibit.

Banquet for Women' Bible Class Federation.

Fri. eve. **Recognition Service,** for those showing record of 50 years' activity in the Sunday School as officer or teacher. Jubilee medals conferred. Baptist Temple.

REHEARSALS

JUNIORS

Monday: Union Tabernacle Presbyterian Church, York, West of Coral.

Tuesday: First Germantown Baptist Church, Price near Germantown Avenue.

Wednesday: Messiah Lutheran, 16th and Jefferson Streets.

Thursday: 18th Street M. E. Church, 18th and Wharton Streets.

Friday; Tennent Presbyterian Church, 52nd and Arch Streets.

Senior

Monday: Frankford Avenue Baptist Church, Frankford Avenue and Letterly Street.

Tuesday: First Germantown Presbyterian Church, Chelton and Germantown Avenues.

Wednesday: Memorial Baptist Church, Broad and Master Streets.

Thursday: South Broad Street Baptist Church, Broad and Reed Streets.

Friday: Temple Lutheran, 52nd and Race Streets.